

Master Arnold Hall at present in the Kingston hospital is doing very nicely we believe.

service this week,

FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1890.

\$1 per year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

Morven.

The Quarterly meeting in the Brick church was very largely attended on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Denyes, Mr. and Mrs. Mills and Mr. and Mrs. Mills spent Sabbath at Morven and took in the Quarterly meeting.

A sermon to the young people in the evening at the White church.

The Quarterly Official Board of the Morven circuit by special resolution which was unanimously carried invited their pastor, the Rev. W. H. Peake, to return to them for another year.

All loyal citizens are invited to the White church on the Queen's Birth-day, Monday, May 26th, to enjoy a social, and to hear the Rev. C. O. Johnston deliver another of his celebrated, entertaining and instructive lectures, in the interest of the church improvement fund.

Vennachar.

Mr. W. Pennoek is visiting friends at Edin.

Mr. Paul Stein is attending the Reform Convention at Harrowmuth.

Miss C. Mallory, who has lately returned from Renfrew, has been spending a few days with us.

The spring here is very backward; the weather continues cold. Farmers are not yet through sowing.

Mr. McVie, Veterinary Surgeon, of Edin., gave us a call while passing through the town and performed several operations.

Mr. W. H. Alley, watchmaker and jeweller, formerly of Trenton, is spending a few days here doing repairing. Lots of time now. No excuse for being late to dinner.

Mr. Sparham, a miner from Brockville, has begun his mining explorations in this country. He has purchased a valuable black lead mine which he estimates at \$100,000.

We expect with us again on Sunday our pastor, Rev. J. Kennedy, who has been to Campbellford to attend his annual examination. We congratulate him on having passed so creditably.

Our store in upper town is doing a rushing business. We do not wonder at it considering the attraction behind the counter. Of course all the young men in the town purchase goods there, Willie included.

Our public school is progressing favorably. The average attendance is rising. Arbor day was recognized by the scholars who turned out in full force to plant trees, make flower beds and beautify things in general.

On Friday evening last the inhabitants of the quiet little village of Vennachar were alarmed by the report that a bear had been sighted in the suburbs of the town. Of course all turned out to have a peep, dogs included, but brin gave them to understand that he was not on exhibition and retreated in fine style. And now began the chase; the bear ran and so did we, over rocks and hills, through bush and brush, but as revolver and rifle were wielded wildly in the air the bear thought prudent to keep at safe distance, which he ably did, and ere long had outwinded all in the chase. Game seems quite plentiful just at present. We are told that a deer (deer) has been caught not far from here by a certain young fellow. He succeeded much better than we. This can only be accounted for by taking it for granted that deer (deers) are tamer than bears.

Deseronto.

Mr. Dard went over on the Reliance to O.wego.

Mr. Lumball left to day for Toronto.

Str. Ella Ross commenced running from Pickton to Trenton, Wednesday, Capt. Christie.

Str. ... cleared for ...

Str. ... few days in ...

Str. ... sister Mrs. ...

PUBLIC OPINION.

Where is He Now?

To the Editor of THE EXPRESS: Sir,—The editor of the Beaver is a very strange man. Why, a few years ago, he supported honest principles, but where is he now? Why, trying to bolster up a corrupt government. It must be very hard work for a man of that sort, and must be a bitter cup to drink. We often hear of men repenting and being better men, but seldom hear of them like him, repenting and becoming worse. Electors, beware of such an one. How can you believe one word he says? LENNOX.

Electors of Lennox & Addington.

To the Editor of THE EXPRESS: Sir,—Will you allow me space in your valuable paper to say a few words to the electors of Lennox & Addington?

Gentlemen, farmers, and laborers, we are about to have the privilege of casting our votes. I think we ought to be very careful how we cast them, as experience tells us that we have done wrong. Mr. Meacham has represented Lennox in the Local Legislature for the last four years, and what is his record? Has he any fruit to show that he should be again returned? I say no. For all the good he has done he might better have been in Odessa doctoring up the old women. So far as Mr. Meacham is concerned he has done no good; we might as well have had Sir John there, for he supports Sir John through thick and thin, to the ruin of our country. Where are we to-day with our hopes and prospects all gone, and debt enough to sink us out of sight? Why have our sons and daughters been compelled to leave their homes and their native land? Is not that sufficient proof that the land is ruined? Yes, ruined in ten thousand different ways! Just look at what the N. P. has done for the country! As Sir John said in Napanee, "It was only a baby; it wants nursing." If it has accomplished so much damage in its infancy, what will be the result when maturity is reached? Instead of tall chimneys we see empty houses and vacant farms on every hand. I myself know of several good farms that almost go begging for a tenant.

Gentlemen, I think it is high time we woke up to our own interest. Farmers, mark your ballot for a farmer, a good, steady farmer, such a man as B. E. Aylsworth, and if he does not do right let us turn him out, but I believe he will do right. I am, yours truly,

AN AGED FARMER.

Secularism.

To the Editor of THE EXPRESS: Sir,—I attended Rev. C. O. Johnston's lecture or sermon last evening in the Western Methodist Church, Napanee, having been attracted thither by the announcement in the papers that Mr. Johnston would speak on a subject interesting to secularists. I was not disappointed. Secularism and secularists were overhauled, and indeed underhauled in a manner safe only in the pulpit, which has been called "the coward's castle." As Mr. Johnston professed to be in favor of a free discussion of the questions between us (not on the platform but in his own drawing room) perhaps you would allow me space in your columns for a few drawing room comments in behalf of the assailed secularists. I would like to have the opportunity to go through Mr. Johnston's whole lecture and thoroughly refute every position which he took against us, which I am prepared to do, not only in my parlor or in Mr. Johnston's parlor, but through the press or by proxy on the platform. I have no oratorical gifts wherewith to move the passions, prejudices and emotions of the people, but my pen is here ready to address their moral sense as well as their reason and intelligence. Mr. Johnston did not address the reason of his hearers. He did not even address their highest moral sense. He addressed himself to their religious feelings and to their preconceived opinions, and told a good many pathetic stories which had no pertinent relation to the great questions in issue and which could be

The Meredith Fiasco!

On Thursday afternoon last Mr. Meredith appeared according to appointment in Napanee at the Opera House. There was not an enthusiastic crowd waiting for him at the station, and this probably damped his ardour.

Mr. T. V. Sexsmith occupied the chair at the opera house, and introduced the first speaker, Dr. Meacham, who thanked the party for their support at the last election. He then undertook to give an account of his stewardship. The revenue he said is pretty nearly fixed being composed principally of a grant from the Dominion Government and the revenue from Crown lands. He was afraid as the latter source diminished the Government would not be able to pay their way. When the Dr. got into the annuities and began to talk of \$1800,000,000 as having been received from Crown lands he had evidently lost his head. About this time the Dr. was reminded that his time was up. A more rambling and disjointed speech has we hope never been heard on any platform in any country.

The chairman then introduced Mr. Meredith, who was well received. He congratulated the electors of Lennox and Addington, and endorsed Dr. Meacham. He congratulated Mr. Miller on withdrawing when the enemy had placed a candidate in the field. (It is a pity he did not extend the same advice to Mr. Reid.) Mr. Meredith did not go into the financial question, probably because he knew there was nothing to find fault with. He found fault with the Government for withdrawing the grant from the Provincial Agricultural Society. He thought the County Council should have the appointing of Registrars, and in this connection spoke of the two offices in Toronto. He declared himself for the people, and that the people should have their say on the license question. He charged that some of the appointees of the Government used their position on behalf of the Government by canvassing during the campaign. On the school question he laid down the principle that every school receiving state aid should be an English speaking school, and denounced the French as seeking to build up a French-Catholic country. He denied having been ever muzzled by the Ottawa Government on the Separate school question, but forgot to say anything about the Boundary award. He strove to impress the audience with the fact that he was a stayer this time, and was aware he was shutting the door of any ambition he might have by making enemies of the Catholics. Anything to be premier of Ontario, we presume. He repudiated the idea of trying to raise a race cry, and declared there was not a single plank of intolerance or bigotry in his platform. Yet he certainly wants Frenchmen to send their children to purely English schools or do without the Government grant. He announced himself as favorable to absolute separation of church and state. He claimed to be fighting for religious liberty, a thing we thought Canadians already possessed. The pure gall of a Tory claiming to be the friend of civil and religious liberty was too much even for the unwashed.

The meeting was largely attended, a number of Reformers being present. It lasted about two hours.

The following correspondence speaks for itself:

NAPANEE, May 10th, 1890.
S. C. Warner Esq., Sec'y of Reform Ass'n Napanee.

Dear Sir,—At a meeting held last evening in the interests of Dr. Meacham the conservative candidate for Lennox for the coming election I was instructed as secretary of the Conservative Association to invite Mr. Bowen E. Aylsworth the Reform candidate through you to be present or send some one to represent him at the mass meeting which is advertised to be held in the Opera Hall, Napanee, on May 15th inst. and also to invite Mr. Aylsworth or any one on his behalf to attend any and all the meetings which have been advertised on behalf of Dr. Meacham and any future meeting which may be advertised on his behalf: and that should Mr. Aylsworth or

POLITICAL AND GENERAL

There was a good lot in Sodom, but there is a bad lot in the Dominion parliament. Hence a logician might insist that our parliament is worse than Sodom.

Dolly Beesley, alias Mrs. Blain, the confidence lady, was sentenced to two months in gaol at Brantford, Ont., on Saturday for obtaining money under false pretences.

The tramp handed him a slate, on which was written: "I am deaf and dumb, and I am hungry." And he handed it back indorsed thus: "Say nothing and saw wood."

In his election address Mr. Bykert says he is no worse than dozens of other members of parliament, supporting the government, who are constantly voting money into their own pockets.

The trial of Henry Smith for the murder of his wife, Lucy Smith, last February, was begun yesterday at London, Ont., but not concluded. Several witnesses testified to having, on the discovery of the crime, accused the prisoner of having murdered his wife and to his having admitted that he did.

Speaking at Owen Sound on Tuesday Hon. G. W. Ross said the efforts of the Meredithites to discover charges of wrong doing against the Mowat administration reminded him of the story of a darkey hunting in a dark cellar with an extinguished candle for a black cat that was not there.

The Newfoundland delegates to Canada, Morison, Greene and Bowers, addressed the Toronto Board of Trade yesterday on their home grievances. They said they did not meet with much sympathy in the province of Quebec, as their mission was regarded as antagonistic to the French. The Board of Trade passed a resolution endorsing their mission, one member going so far as to say that the Newfoundlanders should rebel.

Mrs. Torbert, of Madison, Ga., was the owner of a pet parrot. The bird was a good talker and was much petted by the family. During an illness of Mr. Torbert it seemed to understand that something was wrong and ceased to talk. Since his death it would pay no attention to anything around the place, and on last Friday died. The parrot was particularly petted by Mr. Torbert and its death was undoubtedly caused from grief.

Some English officers have made the interesting experiment of jumping a torpedo boat over a boom, thus proving that a single line of spars is insufficient to defend a harbor from torpedo attacks. The boom was twenty feet long by six feet wide, and was surmounted by spikes calculated to hold the boat fast. The boat dashed at the obstacle at the rate of about twenty knots. Her stern was lifted out of the water almost as high as the boom itself, which was forced to sink, while the boat passed completely over it. Neither cut-water, propeller nor plates of the boat were injured.

A lady friend of mine was trying the other day to explain to her younger brother what faith was. The little fellow was somewhat obtuse to her explanation, and, as a last resort, the lady decided to make a practical illustration. She accordingly took a knife out of her pocket and, without letting the youngster see the proceeding, placed it under a book on the floor. "Now," said she, triumphantly, "that knife is under the book. Do you believe it?" "Yes," was the reply. "Well you haven't seen it under there, but still you believe it is there. Now, that is faith." To test her pupil, later on the lady asked him what faith was. "Why, it's a knife under a book," was the crushing reply.

The Quebec Official Gazette contains the announcement of the dissolution of the Legislative Assembly and by virtue of his authority the Lieut.-Governor exempts from "the obligation of meeting and attendance the Legislative Councillors and the citizens and burgesses of the Legislative Assembly." The writs are to bear date on May 16 and to be returnable June 17; the nominations of the candidates are to be

...in the Methodist church last Tuesday evening to a packed house.

The C. first played in their stand for the first of the season last Friday evening.

Master Chas. Gordon spent a few days last week in Belleville.

Mrs. C. Ince has moved in one of Mr. Colpa brick houses.

Mrs. Fred Chapman has returned after a very pleasant visit to Frankford.

Miss Jennie Bowen spent last Saturday in Napanee visiting Mrs. Eva Hoff.

Confirmation in the English church Wednesday morning, forty were confirmed. Mrs. A. G. Knight went to Campbellford on Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Gordon paid a flying visit to Belleville yesterday.

Mr. A. E. Gracey and L. Allen have been very busy sodding and beautifying their yards.

Mr. Marshall Parks has moved in his home on Dundas street.

Captain John Corbitt arrived in Deseronto to day: the first trip this season in command of the schooner Woodchuck.

Mr. E. W. Rathbun and wife have returned home after spending a few weeks in the Southern States.

Captain Ferguson, of Napanee, gave us a call yesterday with his pleasant steam yacht.

The Rev. R. J. Craig and wife returned home after spending some days in New York.

Mr. James A. Davis and wife spent a day very pleasantly in Belleville.

Mr. Birch, of the firm of McKelby and Birch, paid Deseronto a visit on business yesterday.

Mr. Edward Law, of Kingston, was in Deseronto this week on business.

Mr. M. Breagh and son paid Belleville a visit to day.

It is rumored around that Mr. Geo. Stewart is going to take the Deseronto House again.

Mr. Geo. Evans and wife arrived home after spending a few days in Quebec.

Mr. Jonathan Foster has purchased the residence from the Rathbun Co. that was occupied by Mr. Geo. Gordon.

Mrs. H. B. Rathbun went to Belleville to spend a few days.

Mr. Russell, of the Tribune, is off for a few days on business.

Mr. Geo. Clement is putting up a veranda for Jas. Stokes this week.

Mr. F. O. Smith has been very sick the past week.

Mr. Jas. Booth has a lot of men at work on the brick block of John McCullough's.

Mrs. Sarah M. Grecey has the foundation laid for a new brick store on Mill street.

Mrs. Robert Massie is spending a few days pleasantly in Kingston.

Mr. Benson, of Oswego, has arrived in Deseronto, buying fish for the American market again.

Mr. Jas. Breagh is night conductor on the Bay Quinte train. Mr. Dorcan resigned.

The steamer Deseronto is running on her regular trip again after being pulled up and a new wheel put on.

Mr. Hicks, of the Deseronto House has been to Pickton for a few days on business. Captain Barnhart of schooner Pilot cleared to-day for Kingston.

The steam barge Reliance arrived here on Saturday night, and left for Oswego on Monday morning and arrived again on Tuesday and left Tuesday night.

The Resolute is loading at Gananoque for Oswego.

Mrs. Jas. Mackie and daughter paid a visit to Napanee to day.

Mr. T. G. Pile visited Napanee to day.

Mr. J. L. Ferguson and Jas. Richards paid a visit to Watertown on business.

Sidney Devenport arrested for giving whiskey to the Indians was fined \$50 and costs and thirty days in jail.

Jaaco Green was fined \$5 and costs: total \$8.00, paid.

Mr. Arthur Carter arrived from Trenton on Wednesday to pay a friendly visit to his brothers.

Mr. Geo. Carter, of Trenton, was in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, of Toronto, are stopping for a few days at Mr. Fred Burr's on Mill street.

The measures adopted in regard to French Schools appear to be satisfactory, as does the legislation of last session respecting Separate School supporters.—Rev. Dr. Caven.

McLellan & Palmer's ice-house at St. John, N. B., was burned on Monday with 6,000 tons of ice.

The Knights of the Golden Eagle met at Ottawa yesterday, to consider a scheme of life insurance in connection with the order.

The evening of Mr. Watts' lecture in Napanee I waited on Mr. Johnston at the parsonage, in company with a citizen, to extend to him a special invitation to be present at the lecture and reply to Mr. Watts if he so desired. I did not do this to advertising our lecture or to draw a crowd as Mr. Johnston insinuated was our purpose, for the call on him was made only a half hour before the lecture hour, and was made at the suggestion of some of his own people who thought he would go, and furthermore, thought he ought to go. Hence this modest intimation on his part that we wished him as an advertisement, and that he would indeed be the "drawing card" there, has no foundation outside his own imagination.

Mr. Johnston received us cordially and courteously, but emphatically refused to attend the lecture, giving us the reason given in his sermon last night, viz: Mr. Watts had insulted him at a lecture in Hamilton and he would not give him another opportunity. Now, people will differ as to what constitutes an insult. Taking Mr. Johnston's own version of the affair as given us that night I was unable to see that there was any insult either intended by Mr. Watts or fairly deducible from his language. And taking Mr. Watts' version of the matter I concluded that he had really more to complain of on the score of insult than Mr. Johnston had, inasmuch as the latter accused Mr. Watts of ignorance in misquoting the Bible and misquoting history, which accusation Mr. Watts repelled by opening the Bible and reading the passage just as he had quoted it and opening Mosheim and reading his passage just as quoted. Of course, Mr. Johnston in his version said nothing about this little affair of honor. This excuse, with the others, for not meeting Mr. Watts on the platform may be quite satisfactory to Mr. Johnston himself, but will not satisfy a bystander whether Christian or Secularist. Indeed, if what Mr. Watts said at the Hamilton lecture could under the circumstances be construed into insult, then we Secularists are insulted from the pulpits times without number; and we would be perfectly justified in feeling insulted at the sermon or lecture last night. As evidence of this I shall mention just one point (for want of points) in the sermon. In my interview with Mr. Johnston, referred to above, I pointedly called his attention to a certain matter between the Secularists and Christians, or to put it rightly, a certain misrepresentation of Secularism by its opponents. This is the stereotyped charge that Secularism, while attempting to destroy the Bible and Christianity, has absolutely nothing to offer or build up in its place. I assured Mr. Johnston that this charge was not true in either of its parts. I assured him that the Secularists did not wish to destroy either the Bible or Christianity; that they only wished to destroy that part of both which is not morally good, and which has had an evil influence on humanity, and retain all that is true and good in both. I assured him that in the place of the defective and decaying wings of the building, which we wished to remove, we were prepared to build a noble structure on the solid foundation of Science, which structure we were now building by precept and example in every-day life. I invited Mr. Johnston to come to our lecture and see what Secularism had to offer in the place of the superstitions it wished to destroy; and that he would be at liberty to question Mr. Watts on that or any other point. In the face of all this Mr. Johnston stood up in his church and re-iterated that threadbare and untruthful charge against us. Yet, I did not feel insulted, probably owing to the fact that I have become used to it. Still less should I have felt insulted had Mr. Johnston said when he got through, like a good secularist, "This platform or pulpit is now free and open for reply to any hearer who feels aggrieved, or that his doctrines have been misrepresented." We never hear that from the Christian pulpit or the Christian platform, Sunday, Monday, or any other day. The Christian may always hear it from our platform. We have no fear of free discussion; nor do we trump up a lot of paltry excuses to avoid it. Mr. Johnston did admit that it was possible for a secularist to be an honest man and a good citizen, and that such a man faithfully following the best light he had would get to heaven all right. For this most liberal and unusual admission from the clergy we feel thankful. It shows that Mr. Johnston has a generous heart beyond what his religion, in our humble opinion, would warrant.

Thanking you for the space, and trusting you will in justice to the Secularists here and to Mr. Watts who is absent freely give this place, Yours etc., Selby, May 12, 1890. ALLEN PRINGLE.

such meetings he will be given an opportunity to speak. Kindly let me know if you are in a position to say whether or not this invitation will be accepted.

Yours truly,
G. F. RUTIAN,
Sec'y Lib-Con. Ass'n of Lennox.

NAPANEE, May 10th, 1890.

G. F. Rutian, Esq. Sec'y of Liberal Conservative Association, Napanee.

Dear Sir, Kindly let me know at once upon what terms a speaker in the Reform interest will be given a hearing at the meeting of the 15th inst, an immediate reply will oblige

Yours truly,
S. C. WARNER
Sec'y of R. A. L.

NAPANEE May 10th 1890

S. C. Warner Esq., Secretary Reform Association of Lennox Napanee Ont.

Dear Sir, In answer to your letter of to-day's date a speaker in the Reform interest will be allowed to speak at the meeting in the Opera Hall May 15th for one hour from two o'clock until three o'clock before Mr. Meredith speaks.

Yours truly,
G. F. RUTIAN
Sec. Con Ass'n of Lennox.
NAPANEE May 13th 1890

G. F. Rutian Esq. Napanee
Dear Sir, In answer to your favor of the 10th, inst. I beg to say that your offer simply amounts to a request for some gentleman representing Mr. Aylsworth to make a speech at the opening of your meeting to be followed by Mr. Meredith without any opportunity of a reply and therefore as secretary of the Reform Association I am instructed to decline the invitation.

Yours truly,
S. C. WARNER
Sec. R. A. L.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

It is not at all likely that there will be any split in the Reform vote in North Oxford in the ensuing election. Many Reformers favor a local representative, but not because they have lost confidence in Mr. Mowat or his Government. They believe that the political prizes should go to men resident in the riding who have a more intimate knowledge of the requirements of the people than any outsider, no matter how able and prominent he may be, can possibly have. They are, however, unwilling to endanger Mr. Mowat's prestige in the country by pressing their views at the time of a general election and all will give Mr. Mowat their cordial support. Mr. Mowat has occupied now the position of member of North Oxford for a period of eighteen years and it is paying a high tribute to him when we say that no other non resident could have retained the seat for half that time. It is the feeling of confidence in his ability and uprightness by his supporters that has rendered opposition to him impossible. Woodstock Standard (Independent Reform).

The manufacturers of Great Britain are not, it appears, very enthusiastic about the United States world's fair, which is to be held at Chicago in 1892, and may not exhibit much there. As Great Britain's exhibits at Paris were on a magnificent scale, and did much to ensure the success of that exposition, it would be a great blow to the American show if it was understood that Great Britain would not exhibit largely. English manufacturers have the best of all reasons for their apathy. The *raison d'être* of all such exhibitions is to promote trade and commerce, and if a country adopts the Chinese policy and builds protective walls to keep out foreign goods, there is not sufficient incentive to pay the heavy expenses of placing fine goods on show within her borders. Exhibitors expect to recoup themselves by sales of their goods in the country in which they exhibit, and this hope is cut off by the American trade policy of exclusion. British manufacturers might, however, by combining to make great exhibits of all kinds of goods, cheap ones as well as expensive ones, teach Americans a lesson in political economy. All goods might be ticketed so as to show the selling price in England, the selling price including cost of carriage in the United States, and the selling price plus the United States duty. Perhaps the American Government, like the Russian Government in the case of the International Prison Congress and the Siberian prisons, would prevent any attempt at showing home follies and oppressions.—Witness.

"MANY MEN, MANY MINDS," but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills, small and sugar-coated.

the electoral divisions of Lake St. John, Chicoutimi and Saguenay, which writs are returnable on June 30. Voting will take place on Tuesday, June 17. The Assembly is convened pro forma for August 2 next.

LONGUE POINTE, May 12 1890.—Crowds visited Longue Pointe yesterday by boat and vehicle. One of the hotelkeepers alone sold \$214 worth of five cent drinks, and says he could have doubled that amount had his stock not run out. The papers and registers of the St. Jean de Dieu Asylum are safe. The vault in which they were locked was uncovered this morning and the safe dragged out of the debris. The authorities are unable as yet to make an official return of those who lost their lives in the fire. Among the missing reported to-day are Flavia Raymond, Eliza Richard and a young man named Gauthier. Both women were inmates of the "Furious Ward" and are supposed to have been burnt.

A new fad indulged in by society girls is the alcohol foot bath. The New York Star says: It is a method of securing by absorption a very exhilarating effect, and, if indulged in long enough, even intoxication. A gallon of ninety proof alcohol will suffice for several baths, and as the only accessories are a little cologne and a hot brick, this latest idea can at least be classed as an inexpensive one. The modus operandi consists of dropping the hot brick into the alcohol (previously perfumed) about a half-hour before using; then, after ascertaining that the liquid is just hot enough not to burn, immerse the feet in the foot tub, and, after covering the tub to prevent any escape of the vapor, you sit and, in the words of a French woman, "think you are going to heaven."

The British warships "Emerald," "Pellican" and "Forward" have sailed from Halifax for Newfoundland waters on fishery protection service under the command of Captain Sir Baldwin Walker. These ships will co-operate with the French fleet in carrying out the provisions of the *modus vivendi* recently negotiated between France and England and which is so obnoxious to Newfoundland. Advice from Newfoundland says: "Commissioner McGrath is doing excellent work in Fortuue bay on the bait protective service. He has already seized and confiscated two American vessels, had their crews in gaol, collected \$7000 in license fees and fines and terrorized bait poachers and smugglers generally." An exodus of Newfoundlanders is in progress. Two hundred and fifty young men recently left Harbor Grace for Canada.

QUEBEC, May 12.—It is reported here to-day that Mr. McGreevy, M. P. for Quebec west intends to resign his seat, and retire from politics permanently, in the hope of avoiding an investigation into the charges preferred against him. Le Canadien publishes specific statements and extracts from letters written by Mr. McGreevy to his brother and others which completely refute the statements made by Mr. Curran on behalf of Mr. McGreevy in the House of Commons. It proves beyond a doubt that Mr. McGreevy was privy to the obtaining of the cross-wall contract for Larkin, Connolly & Co., and with respect to McGreevy's allegations against Murphy, Mr. Tarte's paper says: "It is too late in the day for the member for Quebec West to use such language. Murphy was one of the most trusted men of confidence during nearly ten years; he was one of his colleagues on the Richelieu Company Board, and between McGreevy and him large amounts of money passed. If Murphy is dishonest, as McGreevy states, why did McGreevy take him into and keep in his intimacy."

TORONTO, May 7.—The speech delivered by Mr. Meredith here last night has fallen flat. His protestations that no alliance exists between himself and the Dominion government are laughed at by Reformers, while they serve to sour Sir John Macdonald's friends, who say that Meredith would be nowhere but for the fact that Sir John has always treated him as his lieutenant, and stamped Ontario with him three years ago. Mr. Meredith is likely to fall between two stools. He goes just far enough to estrange Catholic support but does not propose anything practical in the way of school reform that will attract Equal Rights Reformers to him especially as it is known here that Mr. Meredith wrote not long ago to a Catholic archbishop assuring the latter that he had no sympathy with any movement against the rights now enjoyed by Catholics in this province. Meredith's London programme which he reiterated last night, proposes nothing positive or practical, and the impression here is that when Mowat and his colleagues get on the stump they will make re-entrance of the Tory leader and his platform of subserviency to the federal ministers.

At the great Woodburn farm, where the peerless Maud S. (2:08½) was bred, the following methods of feeding and care for a colt during the winter are observed: Wean him very ill this week. Feed oats three times a day. Has removed to a new day chop, that is, a run through a cut of Wellington. Wash him enough water. Telephone 457. Bran adhere to the oats.

not by the Canadian people. Mr. Lester said "in view of all the facts, Gen. Middleton's usefulness is gone, and the Government should intimate to him that his services are no longer required. An officer in his position cannot remain of his position after being guilty of what he is shown to be guilty of."

The tidings of Lennox and Addington have each a candidate in the field. Lennox having chosen Mr. B. E. Aylsworth as standard bearer and Addington having selected Mr. Frank Halliday. Meetings were called to appoint delegates to attend the nominating conventions, and numbers of Reformers attended those meetings and thus became active participants in putting a man into the field against what is known to be strong opposition. It is therefore the duty of all those who took part in these meetings to bestir themselves and help their candidates. A great deal of good can be done in this way and we are sure there is plenty of vim left in the ranks of the Reformers of this county to make the campaign very interesting for Messrs. Meacham and Reid. There is a great deal of necessary work to be done between this and the 5th day of June. But we are assured it will be done, and well done; and that every man who loves his Province will get to work and do a good turn for a Premier who has done so much for them. Farmers in particular should take a hand in this contest. As the fight now begun is only to be terminated next year in the contest for the Dominion, when, if the National Policy is not "sat upon" by the electors, there need be no looking forward for better times for the farmer.

MR. FRANK HALLIDAY, of the Township of Palmerston, is the unanimous choice of the Addington Reformers, in a properly called and largely attended convention. He is the fourth son of the late John Halliday, of Dumfriesshire, Scotland, a Presbyterian and member of the Snow Road Church, township of Palmerston. Mr. Frank Halliday was born in the backwoods, and assisted his father in clearing up a bush farm, consequently he has a full practical knowledge of the advantages and disadvantages of the settlers in the riding of Addington. In early life Mr. Halliday looked closely into the history of this country in order that when a proper time came he would be able to give an intelligent vote. After careful study he decided to throw in his lot with the great Liberal party and the democracy of this country. Mr. Halliday has done more to advance the interests of the riding he is likely to represent in the next Ontario Legislature than either Mr. Dennison or Mr. Miller, or both combined. Colonization roads, patents, poor schools, etc., have received great attention at his hands, and during this last session he was instrumental in obtaining \$7,700 for roads, besides large appropriations for poor schools, etc. Mr. Halliday will, if elected, support the Mowat Government upon its general policy, and particularly upon the policy of Provincial Rights, as all lovers of Ontario should do, for all must admire the stand taken by our Grand Old Man in the defence of the property and rights of the Province against the Ottawa authorities. Mr. Halliday will, however, reserve the right to oppose any legislation which may seem to him detrimental to the interests of Addington or the Province.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

six months, a treaty which would cause this country to enter on an era of prosperity, to which it had been a stranger for many years. It was no use, Mr. Charlton pointed out in reply to Mr. Foster's belligerent policy, for this country to try to bluff or war upon the great country to the south of us.

Mr. Davin, who had taken his brains across the floor to the benches containing what he described as a brainless ministry, interrupted Mr. Charlton at this point and received the appellation of "blatherskite" from the member for North Norfolk. This incited the windy delegate from Regina to make a speech, the nature of which may be judged from the following reference to the trade relations between Canada and the United States: "This great country," said he, "should not veil its crest and bow its head before any nation in the world." Mr. Davin's arguments are usually as forceful and penetrating as this.

Mr. McMullen devoted a few minutes to a telling exposure of Mr. Foster's fallacies on farmers, and told the Finance Minister that the Government could no longer deceive the farmers, whose eyes were now wide open.

The division showed a vote of 62 yeas and 93 nays, whereupon the bill was read the third time and passed. It was a strict party vote.

CAMPAIGN NOTES.

A Reform committee room has been secured in Nanapan, in the store at the corner of the Campbell House block.

Mr. B. E. Aylsworth is prosecuting a vigorous personal canvas, and is well received by his brother farmers of Lennox.

All friends of the Reform party are requested to meet in the Committee Rooms, Campbell House block, on Tuesday, May 20th, at 8 p.m.

None who value the principles of Equal Rights will lend themselves to any snuister method, or permit the Association to become an instrument in the hands of designing men for the advancement of party. Should anything of this kind be attempted in any place, every true member of the Association will regard it as base and immoral.—Rev. Dr. Cayen.

As soon as Mr. Halliday was nominated for Addington he started for Flinton, where his opponent Mr. Reid was to hold forth. Mr. Tappin, Reeve of Barrie, and the candidate soon turned the tables on Mr. Reid and Mr. Scott, who speedily came to understand that the electors were not to be bamboozled by their claptrap, and that Mr. Halliday was the man for Galway.

On the following evening a meeting was held at Cloyne, and after two hours warfare, Messrs. Reid and Scott were compelled to withdraw their forces and beat a retreat up Louise Creek. On Saturday evening the party arrived in Denbigh, and were met by Messrs. Dawson, Donaldson, the Lanes, Sweetnam, and many other local men. This force thoroughly demoralised the Tory campaigners, and they came to the said conclusion that Denbigh was a hard road to travel.

St. Catherines, May 6.—At the Spring Assizes to-day the case of Dumméde v. Hippie, an action for crim. con., was tried. The defendant, who is a church member, admitted that he had kissed plaintiff's wife on one occasion but denied further intimacy. Evidence was given to show that plaintiff had accepted \$58 from a man presumably for improper conduct with Mrs. Dumméde. The jury returned a verdict of \$125 for plaintiff.

ings are completely demolished. The extent of the tornado is at this time unexplored, and the damage in dollars cannot be stated. It is, however, large, as it falls on the laborers whose all is in their homes. All descriptions of the storm show that it was rotary in its motion, and this is shown by the skewing of the buildings it struck and the twisting off of the big trees in its path. The track was between 50 and 100 feet wide.

They Were badly Shocked.

In Toronto on Saturday night a curious accident occurred on the southeast corner of Yonge and Queen streets. It had been raining all day, and the electric light pole to which the letter box is attached was badly soaked. Two young men named Stark and Bernes, residing at 165 Jarvis street approached the box about 9 o'clock to post a letter. They both placed their hands on the iron receptacle and the next moment found themselves lying numb and almost insensible on the muddy sidewalk. It appears that the electric light insulator was defective and aided by the damp pole the electric light poured a steady current down it into the letter-box and thence to the ground.

Three Men Killed.

SCRANTON, Pa., May 10.—The entire plant of the Consumers' Powder Company, located near Winton, was destroyed to-day by an explosion and fire. The force of the explosion was terrific, and was plainly felt in this city. The first explosion happened in the corning mill, and in rapid succession the glazing, mixing and packing departments followed. The workmen had no opportunity to escape and three are reported as being instantly killed (one of them being William Mellett), and several others badly injured. All the buildings in the vicinity of the works are partially destroyed, and some of the families had very narrow escapes.

Advices from Sydney state that the greatest flood in the history of Australia occurred on April 18th, at Bourke, on river Darling. The river broke through the embankment surrounding the town and submerged it to a depth of three feet. Bourke is now in the midst of an inland sea forty miles wide, and many buildings are collapsing.

Thomas Edmunds died of consumption at the Cleveland, Ohio, city infirmary in February, and his body went on the dissecting table of the Medical College. To day two attorneys from Holland arrived here. They believe Edmunds' real name was Hubert Von Bomber, who by the death of a brother became heir to 6,000,000 marks.

The court martial appointed to try Commander McCalla, of the U. S. warship Enterprise, for ill treating seamen, has concluded deliberation upon the evidence, and the finding was forwarded to Washington. The consensus of opinion is that a sentence of guilty will be followed by a sentence of two years' suspension.

An English syndicate with \$5,000,000 capital has been formed to develop some of the rich mineral regions of North Alabama, and build up numerous heavy enterprises. The syndicate office is at Sheffield, Ala. Furnaces, mills and factories are to be built, and a city is to be sprung suddenly into existence.

The Duke of Cambridge, at the head of a deputation from the army, presented to the Queen at Buckingham Palace on Saturday the officers' jubilee memorial. It consists of an immense silver centre piece, the work of Alfred Gilbert, R. A., and has taken three years to execute.

Dilworth Cooate, the New York World's exedropping reporter of the Plack trial, was released Saturday after 30 days' imprisonment. He paid his fine, \$250, and was then confronted with the grand jury's indictment for misdemeanor. Bail was furnished.

The will of the late Junius Spence Morgan the American banker in London, has been admitted to probate. The value of the estate is £2,022,054, the probate duty amounting to £80,884. The will forbids the trustees to invest in Irish real estate.

LONDON, May 12.—The Master of the Rolls for Ireland has authorized a writ against Captain O'Shea, who some time ago brought an action for divorce against his wife, naming Mr. Paruell as co-respondent, to enforce the provisions of Mrs. O'Shea's marriage settlement, made in 1867, and to compel Captain O'Shea to transfer to her certain interests which are managed by the bankruptcy proceedings which have been brought against him.

STUBBORN CHILDREN readily take Dr. Jow's Worm Syrup. It cures the child and destroys the worms.

ness to all the goodly pastures. At night and day, and in pastures there is good grass. An snow is not on the ground. Wean the are put in every night and run out for a day, except when there is a wet season. Fresh air, all the feed, with unlimited exercise during the day, with a good bed and shelter at night, cover the ground of treatment in winter. A yearling in the spring, when the most growth is, if allowed to run out all the time will require as much feed as a horse in training and not get fat.—Horseman.

Sheep in the Northwest.

Indications are that the sheep industry will become very profitable in the northwest. In Dakota, since it has been shown that wheat cannot always be depended on for a profitable crop, farmers are turning their attention to sheep husbandry, with good results. One man writes:

There is nothing, in proportion to its value, that can be shipped so cheaply as wool. A man who has a flock of sheep begins to make money out of them in eight months after he has got them. But the man who puts his money into cattle has to wait three years. I don't think there is any danger of the business being overdone.

Another South Dakota sheep enthusiast says:

I am satisfied that much of the land in the state, which cannot be relied upon to raise wheat on account of drought, is adapted to sheep husbandry. The buffalo grass, which is the richest grazing in the world, often becomes too short for cattle in dry years, but even then it can be cropped by sheep.

To Produce High Bred Herds.

John D. Gillett produced his highly favored high bred by buying high bred bulls (not many pedigrees), then culling out all but the best and selling them for beef. In this way our cattle have been brought up to a high standard at a very small expense. In this way Gillett was able to sell bulls at \$400 to \$150 without pedigrees, equal for stock raising to the \$500 to \$800 pedigree bull. Farmers can with care and little expense bring up their cattle to the same high grade. Not many farmers can afford to purchase pedigreed bulls, but all, or nearly all, can buy high bred bulls, for they can be purchased here as low as \$50 to \$75.—Nebraska State Journal.

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Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold. Distinguishing Cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value.

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We have also added a full line of the newest thinness Wall Paper, Ceiling Decorations, Window Shades and Picture Railing, Paints and Oil Paint Mixed. Persons wanting anything in this line will do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place, Centre-street one block south of Main.

CARS CALLEN & BRO.

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	Liberal	Opposition.
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Algoma W.	Coombe	R. Sporing, I. O.
Brant N.	W. B. Wood	A. Campbell
Brant S.	A. S. Hardy	R. Hall
Brookville	Francis	T. L. Jones
Bruce E.	D. Porter	John George
Bruce S.	W. M. Duck	A. Shaw, E. R.
Bruce S.	H. P. O'Connor	Dr. Tennant
Cardwell		H. Lennox
Carlton		Monk
Cornwall and		
Stormont		
Dundas	G. Graham	
Dufferin		
Durham E.	(T. R. Collins-Campbell, (K. I.)	
Durham W.	A. T. Lockhart	W. P. Proctor
Elgin E.	J. C. Dance	H. T. Godwin
Elgin W.	A. McCrimmon	D. McCall
Essex N.	F. Cleary	Sol. White
Essex S.	W. D. Balfour	Chas. G. Fox
Frontenac	H. T. Shibley	H. Smith
Grenville		
Glengarry	Jas. Rayside	J. Horke
Grey E.	Dr. Hunt	H. T. Leitch
Grey N.	Jas. Cleland	J. Blythe
Grey S.	J. Hunter	
Haldimand	Dr. Baxter	
Hastings	H. Robinson	W. Kerns
Hamilton	J. Gibson	T. H. Stinson
Hastings N.	N. Vermilyea	A. F. Wood
Hastings W.	W. H. Biggar	W. Hudson
Huron W.	J. T. Garrow	G. W. Ostrom
Huron E.	T. Gibson	A. H. Roberts
Huron S.	Dr. Fleming	J. G. Holmes
Kenilworth	D. Ferguson	J. Clancy
Kingston	J. D. Thompson	J. Rycraft, E. R.
Lambton W.	C. McKenzie	A. Patterson
Lambton E.	H. McKenzie	J. H. Metcalfe
Larnark N.	W. C. Caldwell	
Larnark S.		E. Elliott
Leamington	B. E. Aylesworth	Dr. Meacum
Leeds	Wm. Garson	Dr. Preston
London		John Harcott
Middlesex N.	John Waters	W. R. Meredith
Middlesex E.	T. H. Purdom	W. H. Machin
Middlesex W.	G. W. Ross	R. Toohey
Mimico	J. Harcourt	John Morgan
Muskoka	A. P. Cockburn	A. W. Hingee
Nipissing	J. Loughrin	G. F. Marter
Norfolk N.	J. B. Freeman	
Norfolk S.	O. Austin	
Norhampton		
Norhampton E.	H. F. Young	Dr. Willoughby
Norhampton W.	C. C. Field	S. Parser
Ontario N.	L. J. Gould	Glendenning
Ontario S.	John Dryden	R. Miller
Ottawa		(Donaldson, R. R.)
Oxford N.	O. Mowat	(Ald. Hill
Oxford S.	Dr. McKay	W. Horsee
Perry Sound		
Peel	K. Chisholm	G. McCormick
Perth N.	R. Cleland	J. L. Hughes
Perth S.	T. Ballantyne	G. Hess
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Simcoe E.	C. Drury	A. Miscampbell
Simcoe S.	Robt. Patch	A. Craig
Simcoe W.		Dr. Wylie
Toronto	J. Tait	
Victoria E.	(A. McDougall	
Victoria W.	J. B. Campbell	John Fell
Waterloo N.	Dr. McKay	J. Cruces
Waterloo S.		P. E. Moyer
Welland	Col. Merin	Wm. McCleary
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Wentworth S.	N. Ayr-y	C. D. Potts
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FEEDING will be over and hundreds of Customers will be in to do their trading with us.

We are preparing to wait on them by engaging extra Salesmen for that day.

Extra Cashiers.

Extra Help in the Millinery Department.

Extra Help in the Dress Making Department.

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So that Customers can have their Carpets cut and matched and take them home with them.

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In the Store is replete with the

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and get some of his 25 cent Tea. People say it is better than they can buy elsewhere for 45 and 50 cents. It is just delicious.

Revised Price List.

16 lbs. Nice White Sugar for	\$1 00
13 lbs. Granulated Sugar for	1 00
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3 packages Corn Starch for	25
3 lbs. good Laundry Starch for	25
10 cakes Laundry Soap for	25
7 big cakes Electric Soap for	25
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P.S.—Cash paid for Butter and Eggs.

B. B. B.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Is a purely vegetable compound, possessing perfect regulating powers over all the organs of the system, and controlling their secretions. It so purifies the blood that it

CURES

All blood humors and diseases, from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore, and this combined with its unrivalled regulating, cleansing and purifying influence on the secretions of the liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, render it unequalled as a cure for all diseases of the

SKIN

From one to two bottles will cure boils, pimples, blotches, nettle rash, scurf, tetter, and all the simple forms of skin disease. From two to four bottles will cure salt rheum or eczema, shingles, erysipelas, ulcers, abscesses, running sores, and all skin eruptions. It is noticeable that sufferers from skin

DISEASES

Are nearly always aggravated by intolerable itching, but this quickly subsides on the removal of the disease by B.B.B. Passing on to graver yet prevalent diseases, such as scrofulous swellings, humors and

SCROFULA

We have undoubted proof that from three to six bottles used internally and by outward application (diluted if the skin is broken) to the affected parts, will effect a cure. The great mission of B. B. B. is to regulate the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, to correct acidity and wrong action of the stomach, and to open the sluice-ways of the system to carry off all clogged and impure secretions, allowing nature thus to aid recovery and remove without fail

BAD BLOOD

Liver complaint, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, dropsy, rheumatism, and every species of disease arising from disordered liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and blood. We guarantee every bottle of B. B. B. Should any person be dissatisfied after using the first bottle, we will refund the money on application personally or by letter. We will also be glad to send testimonials and information proving the effects of B. B. B. in the above named diseases, on application to T. MIERURN & CO. Toronto, Ont.

All Marked Down to close Competition Prices, so that we can and do give every day Better Value for the Money than we or anyone else has ever given in Napanee.

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I have a number of good Walking Plows, that will be sold at and below cost. A bargain for the purchasers.

Look over your Harvesting Machinery, and make your orders early for a Massey Binder, Reaper, Mower, Rake or repairs.

Farm and School Bells, Washers and Wringers. Repairs secured for machines not represented by agent at least cost.

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Mind wandering cured. Books learned in one reading. Testimonials from all parts of the globe. Prospectus sent FREE, sent on application to Prof. A. Loissette, 227 Fifth Ave, New York.

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A certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.
SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.
Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, loss of voice, a small, foul breath, hoarseness and spitting, and a general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of the above kind of symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of Nasal Balm. Be warned in time, neglect will lead to head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Nasal Balm is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of five cents and 3000 by addressing

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To be sent to one who is playing our machines. This grand machine is made after the Singer patent, which have run out before patents run out for \$125, with the attachments, and now sells for \$250. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America. **TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.**

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LIVER AND KIDNEY CURE
A certain and speedy cure for Liver and Kidney troubles.

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Has a world wide reputation as a physician and author. His Mandrake Dandelion Liver Cure is a triumph of medical skill, curing all diseases of the Kidney and Liver.

SYMPTOMS OF

KIDNEY COMPLAINT. Dull, aching aches and pains in the back; a dull pain or weight in the bladder and base of the abdomen; a stinging urine often obstructed; frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, among aged persons; hot, dry skin, pale complexion, red and white deposits, nausea, sour stomach, constipation, pills, dropsical swellings, etc.

SYMPTOMS OF

LIVER COMPLAINT. Pain under shoulder blades, jaundice, sallow complexion, a weary, tired feeling, no life or energy, head ache, dyspepsia, indigestion, spots, pimples, etc.

HOW CURED.

Mandrake and Dandelion are nature's Liver cures, and when combined with Kidney remedies, as in Dr. Chase's Liver Cure will positively cure all Kidney-Liver troubles. It acts like a charm, stimulating the clogged liver, strengthening the kidneys and invigorating the whole body. Sold by all dealers at \$1, with Receipt Book, which alone is worth the money.

KIDNEY LIVER PILLS. Dr. Chase's Pills are the only Kidney Liver Pills in the world. They act gently, yet effectively. May be taken during any employment. They cure Kidney Liver troubles, headache, biliousness, constipation, etc. One Pill a dose. Sold by all dealers; price, 25 cents.

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Tickets good to go 23rd and return 27th, at Fare and One-third.

Tickets good to go 24th, 25th and 26th, and return 27th, at One Fare.

Look out for the change in time of mixed trains east and west.

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Barb Wire.

Parties intending to use Barb Wire should not fail to see the

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126 and 128 Dundas st., Napanee.

Cause it's Getting Spring.

The meadow lark is pipin' forth a sweeter note to me,
And I hear the peewees over yonder in the cedar tree;

The popple leaves is quiv'rin' 'cause the wind is in the west,
And the robin's 'round a hookin' straws to build hisself a nest;

The black bird he's a-flashin' up the crimson on his wing,
What's the reason?

Oh, the reason's 'cause it's gittin' spring.

The old man's got the rheumatiz, an' stiff as he can be;

Why it don't git settled weather's more'n he can see;

But when it clears off splendid, then he's feared the crops is lost

An' he reckons jest a little wind, 'ud keep a-way the frost.

The kitchen door is open; I can hear Elmy sing.

What's the reason?

Oh, the reason's 'cause it's gittin' spring.

The air is kind o' soft'nin' and you think it's goin' to storm;

Sometimes it's kind o' chilly, and then agin it comes off warm;

An' jest when it's the stillest you can hear the bullfrog's note,

An' it 'pears as if he wondered how the frost got in his throat.

The ducks an' geese are riotous an' strain in' hard to sing.

What's the reason?

Oh, the reason's 'cause it's gittin' spring.

The Highway Cow.

The hue of her hide was a dusky brown,
Her body was lean and her neck was slim,
One horn was turned up and the other turned down.

She was keen of vision and long of limb;
With a Roman nose and a short stump tail,
And ribs like the hoops of a home-made pail.

Many a mark did her body bear:

She had been a target for all things known;

On many a scar the dusky hair

Would grow no more where once it had grown;

Many a passionate parting shot

Had left upon her a lasting spot.

Many and many a well timed stone,

Many a brickbat of goodly size,

And many a cudgel swiftly thrown,

Had brought the tears to the loving eyes

Or had bound off from her boney back,

With a noise like the pound of a rifle crack.

Many a day she passed in pound

"Shpake to him," said Dinny, trembling; and the blessed saints stand bechuckst me and harm!" he muttered, fervently. "Abel, me lad—captin, don't ye want to go!"

There was a dead silence.

"Shpake to us, me lad, and say no if you don't; and we'll respect your wishes."

The silence that followed Dinny's address to the dead was broken by an impatient ejaculation from Bart.

"Come on!" he said. "Do you take me for a fool?" Lift, man, or I'll do it myself!

Thus adjured, Dinny went once more to the foot of the shallow trench, and stooped down.

"Now, then, together!" said Bart. "The dead can't hurt the quick!"

Dinny thrust his hands down in the sand on either side of the rolled-up canvas, made as if to lift, and then, as his hands met, he uttered another yell and fell upon his knees.

Bart started away as well, and stood in the dim light, trembling.

"There! Didn't you fule him move?" whispered Dinny, who was shaking violently. "Captin, darlin', we were only obeying orders. Sure, and we wouldn't disturb ye for all the world if ye didn't want to come. Don't be angry wid us—it is ordhers, ye know; and av coorse ye know what ordhers is."

"Did—did you feel it too, Dinny?" said Bart, hoarsely.

"Did I fule it? Sure, and he worked his toes again, and then gave a bigger kick than ever!"

"Dinny," cried Bart, passionately, "the poor fellow has been buried alive!"

"Buried alive!" said Dinny.

"Yes; he has come to. Quick, uncover him!"

"Buried alive! And he isn't a did man kicking agin' being disturbed in his grave!" cried Dinny, changing his tone and springing up.

"Howly Pater! why didn't ye say so before? Here, hava him out at waist!"

the poor boy will be smothered wid the sand! Quick, me boy! quick!"

He dashed at the trench again, and Bart seized the head, both lifting together; and then, as the sand streamed away from the canvas cover, in which the remains of poor Abel had been wrapped, they both uttered a hoarse cry of horror and stood holding up their ghastly burden as if in a nightmare, terror paralysing them. For they felt that the long wrapper was alive; and from out of holes eaten in it, and dimly seen in the lantern's yellow light, dozens of the loathsome hand-crabs scuttled quickly out, to keep falling with a heavy pat upon the sand and crawl away; while as their shells rattled and scratched and their claws shinkled together,

the burden grew rapidly lighter, the movement gradually ceased, and the two men stood at last, idly cold, but with the sweat streaming from them, holding up the old sail containing nothing but the skeleton of the poor fellow they sought.

"Oh, murder!" gasped Dinny at last.

"Bart, lad, think of that!"

Bart uttered a sound that was more like a groan than an ejaculation; but neither of them moved for some moments.

"What'll we do now?" said Dinny at last.

Bart did not speak, but he made a movement sideways, which his companion unconsciously imitated, and together they reverently laid the grisly remains in the case, which Bart covered, and then screwed down the lid, for he had come prepared.

"What'll the captain say?" whispered Dinny, as he held the lantern up for Bart to see the holes made ready for the screws.

Bart turned upon him fiercely.

"Don't say a word of it to him," he said harshly. "Poor lad, it would break his heart."

"Not tell him?"

"Dinny, lad, you'll keep your tongue about this night's work?"

"Not tell the boys?"

"Not tell a soul," said Bart. "We're friends, and it's our secret, lad. You'll hold your tongue?"

"Howlt my whist? Yes," said Dinny.

"I will. Bart, lad, d'ye feel freckened now?"

"No."

"Nor I, mayther. It was the thought that there was something else that freckened me. Phew, lad! it's very hot."

He wiped the great drops of sweat from his brow, and then, as Bart ended his task—

"Ye were scared, though, Bart," he said.

"Yes, I never felt so scared in my life."

"I shake hands, thin, lad, on that. Thin I needn't fule ashamed o' running away. Fule, but it's an ugly job! Oh! the divils. Sure, and whin I die I won't be buried here."

Dinny's observations were cut short by Bart placing the lantern on the dead case; and then, together, the two men bore their

service.

The officers of the king's guards, horns and foot, stared at him, and more than one pair of bright eyes rested with satisfaction on the handsome, manly face, as the captain went along smiling with satisfaction and apparently conceit.

It was with the former, not the latter, for the captain was on his way to St. James's Square, to keep an appointment at Lord Loganston's, and before long he was

in earnest converse with Lady Jenny Wildersey, his lordship's youngest daughter, one of the most fashionable beauties of her day.

"Yes," said the captain, after nearly half an hour's preliminary conversation.

"It is in the course of duty, and I must go."

"Lad!" said her ladyship, with a very sweet smile. "But couldn't you send someone else?"

"At the call of duty!" cried the captain.

"No. Besides, you would not wish me to stay under such circumstances as those."

"Lad!" said her ladyship, as, after a show of resistance, she surrendered her lily-white hand, and suffered it to be kissed. "And how long will it take you to capture this terrible buccaneer?"

"I shall be away for months," said the captain.

"Lad!" said the lady.

"But I shall fight like some knight-errant of old, and fly back."

"Lad!" said the lady.

"With the wings of my good ship," said the captain, "and hasten to lay the trophies of my victory at my darling's feet."

"You will be sure to bring him?" said the lady.

"I hope he will fall in the fight," said the captain.

"Then you are going to fight?"

"Yes; I am going out in command of a splendid ship with a crew of brave men, to attack and exterminate this horde of wasps, and I hope to do it like a man."

"But will anybody bleed?"

"I fear so."

"Lad! Will you be hurt?"

"I hope not. But I must run the risk; and if I come back wounded, it will be in your service, dearest, and then I shall claim my reward."

"No," said the lady, with one of her most winning looks. "I don't believe you. Sailors are worse than soldiers, and you will fall in love with one of the lovely Spanish ladies out there, and forget all about poor little me."

"Forget you?" cried the captain, passionately; "never! My love for you grows stronger every day; and as to beauty, was there ever a woman so beautiful as you?"

"Lad!"

Captain Humphrey was about to throw himself on his knees as well as his big boots will allow; but just then the door opened, and fresh visitors were announced, and though the topic of the captain's appointment to the sloop of war, Queen Jane, for the West Indian buccaneers, formed the staple of the conversation, he had to leave at last with nothing warmer than a smile, but full of a great deal of hope.

For love had blinded the eyes of the stout captain lately introduced to the fashionable beauty and welcomed on account of the fact that he had lately succeeded to the Devonshire estates of the Armstrongs, consequent upon the death of his cousin James, who had been killed by a duel arising out of some affair of gallantry, the husband of the lady in question objecting to Captain James Armstrong's advances, and running him through the body.

So, deeply in love with as pretty a bit of artificiality as ever dressed, or rather believing himself deeply in love, Captain Humphrey joined his well-found ship at Falmouth, sailed for the far west and the land of the torrid sun; and the men of Bristol rubbed their hands, thought of their freights, and sat down to their ledgers, while they waited for the news of the hanging of Commodore Junk.

CHAPTER XX.

"It's like hunting a will-o'-the-wisp on Dartmoor," cried Captain Humphrey, as he sat in one of his ship's boats, wiping the perspiration from his sun-scorched face.

"One day I'm ready to swear it is all a myth, the next that there are a dozen Commodore Junks."

For he had been out in the Mexican Gulf for six months, and was as far off finishing his task as on the day he had reached Kingston harbor, and listened to the tales of the buccaneer's last deeds.

But it was no myth. Put in where he would, it was to hear fresh news of the pirates. Now some unfortunate captain would arrive in a small boat, with his crew, suffering from heat, thirst and starvation. Now the half-burned hull of a goodly argosy

"That ship is commanded by Captain Armstrong," said the captain, hoarsely;

"by the man, Bart, who blasted my life; who sent my brother to his death out here, for it was through him poor Abel died."

"No! Never!" cried Bart, incredulously.

"It's true, Bart. I have just learned that it is he by Dinny, who has returned from Belize. She is commanded by the man I once thought I loved."

"But you don't love him now?"

"Love! Bart Wrigley, can you believe in a person's nature being changed by cruelty and wrong?"

"No. Not yours," growled Bart.

"Then you may believe it, Bart; and now the time has come, and I am going to have my revenge. Do you know what I am going to do?"

"You told me," said Bart, roughly.

"Fight."

"Yes; but so as to spare my men, and to spare myself. Bart, I am going to teach the king's grand officer what it is to trifle, and to treat those he holds beneath him as if they were meant for his pleasure, and made for that alone. I am going to destroy the ship of this grand officer, to scatter his men, and to take him prisoner if I can."

"No!" said Bart, hoarsely. "Don't do that."

"Why?" cried the captain, mockingly.

"Are you afraid that I shall be weak once more? Don't be afraid, Bart. Mary Dell is dead, and it is the soul of her brother who moves this body, and he it is who will take a bitter revenge upon Captain Armstrong for slaying Mary Dell; for in spirit it is this he did."

"You won't kill him?" whispered Bart.

"Why not? Was Mary Dell spared? Was Abel, her brother, treated so tenderly that I should hold my hand?"

"But—"

"Leave that to me, Bart Wrigley. Help me to get him into my power, and then he shall learn a truth which will make the traitor—the coward—wince. Brave officer of his Majesty the King! How brave you shall see. Now, do you understand why I mean to fight?"

"Yes," said Bart, sadly; "I see. But think twice, my lad."

"Bart!" cried the captain, passionately. "I've thought a hundred times; and if I were ashore, and could go there—"

"I know," said Bart, gloomily. "You'd come out more and more savage and determined, as you always have been. Think twice, my lad. You're rich; and you're safe. Once more, why not throw it up now and let's go home. I ask no more, captain. I've lived long enough to know all that; but come home now. There's a life of peace yonder, and you can take it now; to-morrow it may be too late."

"Let it be so then, Bart."

"And you'll come home—to old Devon once again?"

"No! I'm going to meet the captain face to face, Bart, and plant my heel upon his neck."

CHAPTER XXII.

Humphrey Armstrong sat in his cabin listening to the whirr of a beetle which had been attracted by the lights, and flown in through the open window, to make a bass of the treble hum of the mosquitoes which haunted the mouth of the river where the ship had anchored for the night.

The day had been intensely hot, and the cabin seemed oven-like, as its occupant sat listening to the insect hum; and then to the strange croakings and rustling noises which came from the primeval forest on either side. Now and then a deep roar announced the presence of some huge creature of the cat tribe prowling in search of prey, and this would be followed by a distant answering call.

He walked to the window and looked out, to see the steams reflected in a blurred manner in the rushing waters of the river; while on either side he could see the bushes which fringed the muddy banks scintillating with the lamps of the fireflies. Now they died out, and there would be only a faint twinkle here and there; then, as if something had disturbed or agitated the wondrous insect, they would flash out into soft, lambent sparks of light which played about and darted and circled, and then once more died out, as if to give place to some other creature of their kind, which flashed out so broad a light that the leaves of the trees around could be plainly seen.

He had been away five days since the orders had come out for his return, in the vain hope that perhaps now he might at last encounter the buccaneer; but, so far, he had seen or heard nothing; and the pirate captain might have dropped out of sight, or never existed, on the evening when the captain searched creek after creek along the coast, till nightfall, when, for safety's sake, he had anchored at the mouth of the main stream.

He was lost in thought, and was

out an answer to the question: If

Many a cowardly cur and hound
Had been transixed on her crumpled
horn.
Many a tea pot and old tin pail
Had the farmer boy tied to the tunc worn
tail.
Old Deacon Grey was a pious man,
Though sometimes tempted to be profane
When many a weary mile he ran
To drive her out of the growing grain.
Sharp were the pranks she used to play
To get her fill and get away.

She knew when the demon went to town
She winily watched him when he went by;
He never passed her without a frown
And an evil gleam in each angry eye.
He would crack his whip in a early way,
And drive along in his "one horse shay."
Then at his homestead she loved to call,
Lifting the bars with crumpled horn;
Nimbly scaling his garden wall,
Helping her self to the standing corn;
Eating his cabbages, one by one,
Hurrying home when her work was done.
His human passions were quick to rise,
And striding forth with savage cry,
With fure blazing from both his eyes,
As lightnings flash in a summer sky,
Redder and redder his face would grow
And after the creature he would go.

Over the garden, round and round,
Breaking his pear and apple trees;
Trampling his melons into the ground,
Overturning his hive of bees
Leaving him angry and badly stung,
Wishing the cow's neck was wrung.
The mosses grow on the garden wall;
The years went by with their work and
play.
The boys of the village grew strong and tall
The gray head of farmers passed a day,
One by one as the red leaves fall,
But the highway cow outlived them all.

Of course she is.



As Peter sat at heaven's gate,
A maiden sought permission,
And begged of him, if not too late,
To give her free admission.
"What claim have you to enter here?"
He cried, with earnest mien.
"Pleasant," she cried, "twixt hope and fear,
I'm only just sixteen."
"Enough," the heavy guardian said,
And the gate wide open threw;
"That is the age when every maid
Is girl and angel too."

Disinherited.

Lawyer. You are one of the heirs contest-
ing this will.
Witness—I am.
Lawyer. One of the provisions of the will
says that any heir who contests it shall re-
ceive nothing.
Witness. Yes, but we have one gate left
open by which to enter into the property.
Lawyer. Humph! You are joking. What
gate is that?
Witness. The surrogate.
Lawyer. The witness is disinherited.
Judge.

Electric Wire Fence.

An electric wire fence for stock is rapidly
coming into use in the east. It is
actually an electric fence, the wires of
which are constantly charged with a cur-
rent of electricity, produced by a gener-
ator and distributed on the wires by a
switch board. Whenever any animal
touches these charged wires a shock is
received, which frightens but does not
injure it in any degree. The cost of
clearing a thousand miles of this fence
is said to be only \$10 per year. Water-
melon growers ought to invest largely in
this contrivance.—Field and Farm.

THE RED COLOR of the blood is
caused by the iron it contains. Supply
the iron when lacking by using Mil-
burn's Beef, Iron and Wine.

the bows, the lantern being hidden once
more beneath the folds of the great cloak
with which the rough coffin was solemnly
draped.

"You'll be silent, Dinny," said Bart.
"Niver fear, my lad," said the Irishman.
Then the boat was run out as far as they
could wade, the sail hoisted, and long before
dawn they reached the schooner, over whose
side hung a signal light.

As they reached the vessel, the captain's
face appeared in the glow shed by the light.
The coffin was lifted on board, and then
down into the captain's cabin, after which
the schooner's wide wings were spread, and
she was speeding on over the calm waters
to the shelter, far away, that formed the
buccaners' retreat and impregnable home,
while Commodore Junk went down to his
cabin, to kneel by the coffin side, and pray
for strength to complete his vengeance
against the world and those who had robbed
him of the only one he loved.

CHAPTER XIX.

The merchants of Bristol sent in a petition
to His Majesty the King, saying that the
trade of the port was being ruined, that
their ships were taken, that the supplies of
sugar and tobacco must run short, and that,
while the ladies would suffer as to their
coffee, there would soon be no small ground
up for the titillation of the noses of the
king's lige subjects.

Always the same story. Commodore
Junk, in command of a long, low, fast-sailing
schooner, was here, there, and everywhere.
This sugar and coffee laden ship was plundered
and burnt off Kingston port, so near that
the glow of the fire was seen. That brig,
full of choice mahogany logs, was taken near
Belize. A fine Bristol bark, full of the
choicest tobacco leaf, was taken the next
week. And so on, and so on. Ships from
Caracas, from the Spanish, French, and
Dutch settlements, heavily laden, or from
England under bound, were seized. All
was fish that came to the pirate's net, and if
the vessels were foreign, so much the worse
for them, the buccaner captain dealing out
his favors with fairly balanced hand till the
shores of the great gulf and the islands that
formed the eastern barrier rang with the
news of his deeds.

Government heard what was said, and
replied that five years before they had sent
out a ship to capture Commodore Junk, that
there was a severe engagement, and the
captain was taken and hung, and afterwards
gibbeted off the port where his deeds obtained
most fame.

To which the Bristol merchants replied
in a further petition that though it was as
the Government stated, Commodore Junk's
body had been taken down from the gibbet
soon after it was hung up, that he had come
to life again, and that his deeds were now
ten times worse than before.

Moreover, that somewhere or another on
the western shores of the great Mexican
Gulf, he had a retreat where he lived in
great luxury when ashore; that maidens,
wives, and widows had been captured and
taken there to live a life of terrible captivity;
that many bloody deeds had been done after
desperate fighting, men being compelled to
walk the plank or sent adrift in small boats
far from land; and that, though spies had
been sent out, no one had been able to dis-
cover the mysterious retreat, even the
Indians who had been bribed to go return-
ing with their heads minus their ears, or
else with strange tales that the buccaner
was under the protection of the great
thunder gods, whose home was in the burn-
ing mountains, and that it was useless to try
to destroy him and his crew.

Moreover, the men of Bristol said that
it was a crying shame that their ships and
cargoes should not have adequate protec-
tion, seeing what a deal they paid to the
revenue for the goods they imported, and
that one of His Majesty's ships ought to be
more than a match for all the thunder gods
in Central America, and His Majesty's peti-
tioners would ever pray.

The king's minister of the time said that
the men of Bristol were a set of old women,
and that it was all nonsense about Commo-
dore Junk; and for some months longer
nothing was done, then came such an
angry clamor and such lengthy accounts of
the crimes the buccaner had committed
that the Government concluded that they
must do something, and gave their orders
accordingly.

The result was that one day Captain
Humphrey Armstrong walked along the
Mall in his big boots, which creaked loudly
over the gravel. The gold lace on his uni-
form glittered in the sunshine; and as he
wore his cocked hat all on one side, and
rested his left hand upon the hilt of his
sword, which hung awkwardly across him,
mixed up with the broad skirts of his coat,
he looked as fine and gallant a specimen of

another time news would come of a direct
that had been scuttled but not sunk, and
seen in such and such latitude.

Wherever he went Captain Humphrey
was met with news, and at last with re-
proaches and almost insults by the authori-
ties at the various ports at which he touched,
for the way in which his task was being
done.

For there was he with a small, swift-sail-
ing craft, full of stout seamen, bravely offi-
cered, well armed, and with guns big enough
to blow all the schooners in the west to
matchwood, while from the captain to the
smallest powder-monkey, all were red-hot
with desire to meet the Commodore and give
him a foe who knew how to fight.

Six months of following out clues, of going
here and there where the schooner had been
seen, or where it was expected, but never
even to see the tail-end of that huge main-
sail that caught the wind, laid the long
schooner over, and sent her rushing through
the water in a way that made all attempts
at escape childish. In gale or calm it was
always the same, and the masters of the
many traders knew from experience that if
the buccaner's schooner was in sight, they
might as well have to as try to fly, for their
capture was certain. Consequently, it was
growing fast into a rule that when the long
schooner fired a shot, it was the proper thing
to lower sail or throw a vessel up in the
wind, and wait, so as not to irritate the
enemy by trying to escape.

Messages traveled slowly in those days,
but all the same Captain Humphrey Arm-
strong had received a despatch hinting at a
recall, and a friendly letter telling him that
if he did not soon have something to show
he would be superseded and in disgrace.

He was a rich man, and at the end of three
months he did not scruple to offer rewards
for information; he doubled his offer to the
man who would bring him within reach of
the Commodore's schooner; and beginning
with ten guineas, he went on increasing, as
the time went on, till he reached a hundred,
and, at last, when six months had passed, it
was known all round the coast that Captain
Armstrong would give a thousand guineas
to be brought alongside the schooner.

Captain Humphrey ground his teeth when
he was alone in his cabin, and he swore as a
Devon captain could swear in those days;
but did no good, and in spite of all his
struggles, he could only look upon Commo-
dore Junk as a will-o'-the-wisp.

"What will Lady Jenny think?" he
groaned. "And I meant to do so much!"

At last what he dreaded arrived. He
sailed into port one day, to find his recall;
and he went back on board ship, ordered all
sail to be made, and ignoring the order,
determined to find the Commodore or die.

CHAPTER XXI.

Commodore Junk's schooner, with its
enormous spars and sails, had been lying to
off the harbour of St. Geronimo one after-
noon, where she had taken in a good store
of fresh fruit for her crew, while waiting the
return of one of her officers who had been
overland to Belize to pick up information
that might be useful to the captain.

Bart Wrigley was silent that calm, still
evening for a long time after the captain had
spoken, and then—

"It's a mistake, my dear lad," he said
angrily. "You do as you like, and I'll fol-
low you through with it, and so will the
men; but I say it's a mistake."

"And why?" asked the captain coldly.

"Are you afraid to meet the ship?"
"Nay, I don't know as I'm afraid," said
Bart. "But where's the good? She's twice
stronger than we, and we shall get nothing
but hard knocks."

"Do you think I should be so mad as to
attack such a ship as that on equal terms?"
"I dunno," growled Bart. "Where's the
good of fighting her at all?"

"Why do I pursue so many vessels, and
take such revenge as I do?" said the cap-
tain. "Do you think I've forgotten mine
and my brother's wrongs?"

"No; you wouldn't forget them," said
Bart, slowly; "but you're going to run too
much risk."

"Not too much to gain such sweet re-
venge," Bart said the captain, excitedly;
and the dark eyes which gazed at the rough,
Devon man seemed to burn. "Do you know
who commands this ship that has been hunt-
ing us this six months?"

"Yes; a brave officer in the king's
service."

"A brave officer!" cried the captain,
contemptuously.

"Well, that's what they say; and that he
has sworn to die or take us."

"He—sworn!" cried the captain. "A
brave captain! Did you and poor Abel
find him so brave when you met him that
night on the road to Slapton Lea?"

"What!" cried Bart. "No; 'tisn't
him!"

avoid him?—when his trained ear detected
the sound of a paddle, and he gazed keenly
over the dark waters, wondering whether
his watch on deck had heard it, and how
long they would be ere they challenged the
approaching party in their boat?

The question had hardly been mentally
asked when he heard the challenge from on
deck, and the paddling ceased. Then came
a certain amount of shouting, and a conver-
sation, muffled by the distance, followed,
and the boat was allowed to approach.

A minute later the officer of the watch
came down to announce the arrival of a
couple of Indians bearing news.

"It's the old story, sir, vamped up to get
a bottle of rum; but I thought I'd better
report it to you. Shall I kick them, and let
them go?"

"No," said the captain, shortly, for he
was ready now to snatch at straws. "What
does the man say?"

"There are two of them, sir; and they
say the pirate vessel is to be found a day's
journey to the south, and that they have
seen it lying at anchor."

"Do they seem honest?"

"Honest as Indians, sir. I think it's all
made up."

"I'll come and see them."
The captain rose and went on deck, where
he found a couple of soft, brown, plump-
looking Indians, with large, dreamy eyes
and languid manner, seated upon their heels
near the gangway, where they could give a
glance from time to time at their canoe
swinging by a frail-looking bark rope.

The men did not stir as the captain came
up, but crouched in their old position, gaz-
ing up at him furtively.

"Now," he said, sharply, "where is this
pirate ship?"

The men looked at him vacantly.

"Commodore Junk?" said Humphrey.

"El Commodore Yunk; yes. Ship there."

One of the Indians had caught his meaning,
and pointed southward.

"Have you seen the ship?"

The men nodded quickly and pointed
again.

"Why have you come here to tell us?"

The Indian stared, then looked at his com-
panion, with whom he rapidly exchanged a
few words, ending by turning back, holding
out his hands, and exclaiming—

"El Commodore Yunk. Money. Rum."

"There's a frankness about this fellow
that makes me disposed to believe him,"
said Humphrey, grimly, as he smiled at the
officer. "Commodore Yunk. Money. Rum."

And the pointing seems to me as ef-
fective as the longest speech. Look here,
can you understand? Show us—

"Show—show—way—El Commodore
Yunk."

"Yes, that will do," said the captain.

"But mind this; if you play us false—here,
show him!"

"Show—El Commodore Yunk," cried the
Indian, catching the last words. "Money
—powd—rum."

"You shall have plenty," said Hum-
phrey; "but make him understand that if
he plays us false he shall be hung at the
yard-arm."

The officer of the watch, quite a young
man, seemed to enjoy his task; for, catch-
ing up the signal halyards, he rapidly made
a noose, threw it over the Indian's head,
and drew it tight. Then, pointing upward,
he said slowly—

"If you cheat?"

"Hang um?" said the Indian, sharply.

"Yes, we shall hang you if you don't
show Commodore Junk."

"Show El Commodore Yunk," said the
Indian, composedly.

"I think he understands us," said the of-
ficer of the watch.

"Very well, then," cried Humphrey.

"Let's start, then, at once. Now, then,
south!" he cried to the man.

"South," said the Indian.

"Yes, south!" cried the captain, point-
ing. "Show us the way."

"Show. El Commodore Yunk. No."

He shook his head, and pointed around
him, and then to the lanterns, which shed a
dim light over the scene.

"No. Dark," he said.

"He means it is too dark to go," said the
second officer. "Look here, old brownskin.
Light! sun?"

"Light—sun!" cried the Indian, eagerly,
pointing to the east, and then seizing the
thin rope which had been twisted round his
neck, he ran to the gangway, slid down into
his boat, made the cord fast, and came
scrambling up again to secure the signal-
line.

This done, he said a few words to his com-
panion, and, going to the side, threw him-
self down under the bulwarks, and seemed to
go to sleep at once.

"Yes; that's plain enough," said Hum-
phrey. "He means to wait till daylight.
Keep a strict watch. We may have found


Bankrupt Stock Sale

We told you last week we had made a

Big Purchase of Staple and other Goods

from the Estates of TAIT, BURCH & Co., and WHITE & PETTER, both of whom have lately failed in Toronto.

We have received the goods now, and are as busy as nailers cutting them; but not so busy as we will be when the bargains get out into the country and around town, and their merits become discussed among the neighbours. **WE KNOW OF ONE LADY AT LEAST WHO LOST 75c.** by buying some checked gingham at another store. She paid 15c. for exactly the same thing as we are selling at 10c. **SHE OUGHT TO HAVE KNOWN**, because we advertised these goods last week and week before at 10c. And that's the way **PEOPLE OFTEN GET LEFT** that don't read advertisements.

 It will be money in your pocket to read the advertisement all through, and then act quickly.

Here are a few of the things we are doing:

We are giving 30 yards of Cotton for \$1.

We are selling Steamloom at 5c.

We are selling a nice twilled bleached Cotton for 6½c. a yard, worth 10c.

We are selling heavy 9c. Cotton for 7c.

We are selling splendid fine wide 15c. Gingham for 10c.

We are selling splendid fine wide 12½c. Gingham for 8c. a yard, and the 10c. quality for 6½c.

We are selling 35c. Skirting, new, finest made goods, with border woven on, for 20c.

We are selling best 15c. Shirting for 11½c. The best English Oxford Shirting, 20c. goods, for 15c.


We are selling 14c. and 12½c. Shirting for 10c. and the regular heavy 10c. quality for 8c.

A fair quality fast color Shirting for 5c.

COLOURED BORDERED HANDKERCHIEFS from 2c.

We are selling Towels for 5c. a pair.

A Towel Table, spread with bargains, just as you enter the western door.

 These goods were bought at about 60c. on the \$, and our prices are less than the regular wholesale prices, and below the reach of competitors.

We are selling a good Dress Goods for 5c. a yard. An all-wool yard-wide Cashmere for 25c. a yard.

Three Men's White Shirts for \$1.

Three pairs Cotton Hose for 25c.

Two pair heavy ditto for 25c.

Four button tan kids, worth 50c., for 35c.

Twenty-four inches long Black Silk Gloves, worth \$1.25 for 60c.

Undressed Black Mousquetaire Kids for \$1 worth \$1.25. Real good 12½c. Prints for 8c.

We are also shewing a grand range of everything new in Black Dress Goods, Silks, Mantles, and Ulster Goods, Trimmings, &c.

A grand range of Velvet Gauze Lace and Chenille Curtains, Chenille Portiers. Raw Silk and Jute materials, by the yard, for Curtains.

Everything New and Tasty to be had in the Dry Goods way always at Cheapside.

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

Is busy as usual on orders, and trade constantly increasing. You can be sure of always finding the newest, nicest things in the Millinery line with us, and satisfaction warranted in every order given.

If you patronise our Millinery Room once you are sure to return.

HINCH & CO.

LEADERS IN DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, AND FURS.



the two informers, for they lay motionless till daybreak. And when the sun suddenly looked sharply round, and looking forward, pointed to the river which bore them in mid-stream.

Half an hour later the sloop was gliding slowly out of the mouth of the river; the lowered sails caught the cool, moist morning breeze, and, in obedience to the Indian's directions which were embraced in the pointing of abrown hand southward, the king's ship sailed steadily along the coast a few miles from the shore, which, with its sandy beach alternating with bold headlands that ran down from regularly formed volcanic looking peaks, and creek, and river estuaries, fringed with palm and mud-loving growth, showed plenty of spots where a vessel might find a hiding-place, and which it would have taken a fleet of boats to adequately explore.

The Indian's conduct increased the confidence of Humphrey; and as the day wore on the officers and crew, who had been for months chasing myths, began to look forward hopefully to an encounter with the pirates, and to believe that the preparations for action might not this time prove to have been in vain.

It was within two hours of sundown, as the men were at their drowsiest moment—many being fast asleep—when, as they were rounding a rocky point feathered with glorious palms, beyond which the country ran upward the mountains in a glorious chaos of piled-up rock, rock, deep ravine, and fire-seathed chime, the principal Indian suddenly seized the captain's arm and pointed straight before him to where, a couple of miles away, and looking as if she had just glided out of some hidden channel running into the land, there was a long, low, black-hulled schooner, spreading an enormous amount of canvas for so small a vessel; and as he saw the rake of the masts and the disproportioned size of her spars, Humphrey Armstrong felt a thrill of exultation run through him even as his whole crew was now galvanised into life, and he mentally repeated the words of the Indian—

"El Commodore Yunk."

Yes; there could be no doubt of it. The shape and size of the vessel, answered the description exactly, and no trader or pleasure vessel, foreign or British, would sail with so dangerously an overweighting rig as that.

"At last," then, cried Humphrey, excitedly, as he stood gazing at the long, suspicious-looking craft; and his heart beat heavily, his face flushed, and the hands which held his glass trembled with eagerness.

The men made way to right and left as their captain strode aft and exclaimed—

"Bring the poor fellows here. They shall have their reward and go."

Was it treachery, or fear of the enemy? Humphrey asked himself this question as a shout came from the steersman, who, like the rest, had been gazing at the schooner, but who was the first to see and draw attention to a canoe being paddled rapidly for the shore.

No one had been attending to the two Indians, who had waited until the attention of all was bent upon the buccancer, and then silently slipped over the side, glided down the rope, and cast off, to paddle shorewards.

There was good discipline on board ship even then, and at the call to quarters every man fell into place. The long gun was run in, loaded, run out, and directly after there was a puff of smoke, a loud report which went echoing among the mountains and through the densely-wooded ravines, as a shot skipped over the water right in front of the schooner.

"Hurrah!" shouted the men, as they saw the long vessel alter her course a little.

"She surrenders," said Humphrey to himself; and in the brief moments that followed he saw himself returning to England in triumph, his task done, and beautiful, fashionable Lady Jenny Wildersey welcoming him with open arms.

It was a puff of fancy, dissipated like the puff of smoke which came from the schooner's bows; while, in company with the report that rumbled heavily away, came a round shot skipping over the calm surface of the sea, not forward like the summons to heave-to of the king's ship, but straight at her hull, and so well-aimed that it tore through the starboard bulwark amidships and passed just in front of the mainmast, which it almost grazed.

"The insolent!" exclaimed Humphrey, turning purple with rage. "How dare he!"

As he spoke he raised his spy-glass to his eye, for something could be seen fluttering up the side of the great mainsail, and directly after a large black flag was wafted out by the breeze in defiance of a ship-of-war double the schooner's size, and heavily armed, as well as manned by a picked and disciplined crew.

phrey, with a smile. "You can't escape us now. Gentlemen, the ball has opened. Down with her spars, my lads. Never mind her hull; we want that to take back to Falmouth, from whence she shall sail next time with a different rig."

The men cheered and the firing commenced, when, to the annoyance of the captain, the wind dropped entirely, a dead calm ensued; night was coming on rapidly, as it descends in the tropic lands, and he had either to try and silence the schooner at long range, or man the boats and take her by boarding, a plan from which he shrank, knowing, as he did, that it could only be successful at a terrible cost of life; and that he dreaded for the sake of his men.

The sloop crept a little nearer in one of the puffs of wind that came from time to time, and the firing went on, Humphrey and his officers being astounded at the ability with which the schooner's guns were served and the accuracy of their aim.

"No wonder that they've carried all before them among the merchantmen," muttered Humphrey, as a shot came crashing into them, and three men were carried below disabled by splinters.

As he spoke he looked anxiously round, to make sure that the schooner would not be able to pass them in the approaching darkness, and then, feeling more and more that men who could serve their guns so well would be terrible adversaries in a case of boarding, and determined to spare his men till the schooner was disabled, he kept up the artillery duel till the only guide for laying their guns was the flash of the enemy's pieces when some shot was fired.

By this time the fire of the buccancers had proved so effective that the sloop's bulwarks were shattered and her decks were slippery with blood, while her captain was firing with rage at the unfortunate aim of his men; for, though the schooner had evidently been hit again and again, she seemed to have escaped the vital injury that a shot would have produced in one of her spars.

All at once, just as the darkness had become complete, the firing of the schooner ceased; and to have continued that on board of the sloop would have been wasting shot.

"Man the launch and jolly-boat!" said the captain sharply, and their crews waited with intense excitement the orders to go and board the schooner, a faint gleam of disappointment arising as the men heard the instructions given to the two lieutenants to patrol on either side of the sloop, and be ready to attack and board only if the buccancer should attempt to steal off in the darkness and escape.

The night wore on, with every one on the qui vive. Two more boats were ready waiting to push off and help in the attack on whichever side the schooner should attempt to escape; while in the event of an attack, the other patrolling boat was to come back to the sloop.

But hour after hour passed and no rushing of water was heard, no dip of long sweep, or creak of the great oar in the rowlock was heard; neither was a light seen; and the silence observed by the schooner was so profound that Humphrey, as he paced the deck, felt certain at last that she must have escaped; and, now that it was too late, he bitterly repented not attempting to capture the dangerous foe by a bold attack.

"She's gone," he groaned, "and I've lost my chance!"

He paced the deck in bitter disappointment, as he felt that he had let a prize slip through his fingers; and, as he waited, the night glided slowly by, till, slowly and tardily, the first signs of day appeared, and with a cry of joy Humphrey Armstrong ordered the signal of recall to be run up, for there, just as she had been last seen when night fell, lay the long, dark schooner, but without a man visible on board.

In a few minutes the two boats were alongside, and Humphrey gazed longingly at the prize he felt ready to give half his life to reach.

What should he do? Attempt to board her now that his four boats lay armed and ready for the fray?

The temptation was too great, and the order was given; the four boats to attack at once, the men receiving the command with a tremendous cheer, and their oars took the water at once; while, compelled by his position to remain on board, the captain feverishly watched the progress of his boats in the growing light, and frowned and stamped the deck in his anger as he saw the crews were exhausting themselves in a race to see which should first reach the silent, forbidding-looking schooner.

He shouted to them to keep together, but they were beyond the reach of his voice, and matters seemed hopeless from the way in which they struggled, when a combined attack was requisite for success.

(To be continued).

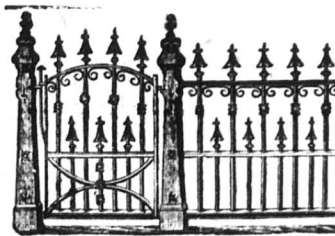


We Give Special Attention

to this branch of our business, and are in a position to furnish Funerals at much less cost than any other establishment, furnishing good covered Coffins and Caskets, better trimmed, at less price than any other can furnish common articles. The only house that keeps a full line of goods to select from. Best Hearse in the Counties always in Attendance. Give us a call and satisfy yourselves.

By

J. GIBBARD & SON.



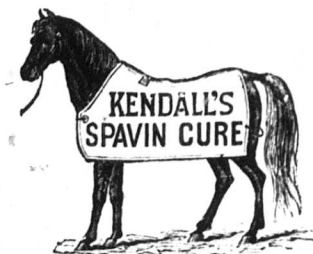
Best and Cheapest Fence

STEEL RODS—IRON FOUNDATION. BUILDERS' IRON WORK,

Office Railings, Lawn Furniture AND FOUNTAINS, ETC.

Barnum Wire & Iron Works

(LIMITED), WALKERVILLE, ONTARIO.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER, BREEDER OF CLEVELAND BAY AND TRAITING BRED HORSES, ELSTOWN, ILL., NOV. 20, 1888.

DEAR SIR: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles, I would like to purchase in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAR. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 3, 1888. DEAR SIR: I desire to give you testimonial of my good opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for LAMENESS, RIGID JOINTS, and SPRAINS, and I have found it a sure cure, I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. GIBERT, Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

SAYT, WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888. DEAR SIR: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Rig Head and seven of Rig Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER, Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

—THE— RATHBUN CO.

NAPANEE AGENCY

—DEALERS IN—

Lumber, Shingles Lath,

And all descriptions of

BUILDING MATERIAL

Both rough and dressed, including

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, DRAIN TILE, Etc.

WOOD & COAL

For Foundry, Smithing and Domestic purposes.

YARDS—South of Swing Bridge, CENTRE-STREET.

J. J. Taylor, Agent.

By

NEW STOCK OF

Wall Paper

just received. Also new Spring Goods now coming in almost daily.

I. J. LOCKWOOD

Corner Brisco House Block.

TWO LARGE STORES IN ONE.

Robinson AND Co

Successors to Downey & Co.

THE LEADING HOUSE FOR

Dry Goods, Clothing, Millinery, Carpets.

SPECIALTIES:

FINE ORDERED CLOTHING, James Walters, Cutter.

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKING, Miss Allison, Modiste.

STYLISH MILLINERY, Miss Smith, Milliner.

Dry Goods from 8c per yard up.
Black Silks from \$1.10 per yard up.
Black Cashmeres, double fold, from 20c. up.
Colored Cashmeres, special value, extra wide, 50c. per yd. up.
French Serges, all shades, 25c per yd.
Nun's Veilings, all shades, 12 1/2c per yd.
Parasols from 50c. up.
Ladies' Lisle Gloves, 10c per pair up.
Ladies' Kid Gloves, 2 button, from 15c up.
Ladies' Kid Gloves, 4 buttons, from 50c up.
Ladies' Hose from 10c per pair up.
Corsets in Lilly, Modjeska, Yatisi, Sesal, Belle, Coraline, Pearl and Nursing.
Embroideries from 5c per yard up.
Muslins from 5c per yard up.
Prints from 5c per yard up.
Seersuckers from 6c per yard up.
Ginghams from 6c per yard up.
Shirtings from 6c per yard up.
Cottons at 3c, 4c, 5c, 6c, 7c, 8c, 9c, 10c per yard up.
Cottonades from 12 1/2c per yard up.
Tickings from 15c per yard up.
Towelling from 5c per yard up.
Towels from 5c each up.
Tweeds, all wool, from 35c per yard up.
Worsted, double fold, from \$1.75 up.
Men's Suits, ready-made, from \$5 up.
Men's Suits, made to order, from \$12 up.
Boy's Suits, ready-made, from \$1.75 up.
Boy's Hats from 25c up.
Men's Soft Felt Hats from 50c up.
Men's Hard Felt Hats from \$1 up.
Men's Coats and Vests, ready-made, summer weight, from \$2 up.
Men's Hose, two pairs for 25c.
Lace Curtains 50c per pair up.*
Floor Oilcloths 55c per yard up.

Our Goods are right. Our Prices are right.
Customers are used right every time.

We invite an inspection.

Robinson & Co.,

Successors to Downey & Co.

MASONIC.—A special meeting of Union Lodge No. 9. A. F. & A. M. will be held this Friday evening.

APPEALS.—Monday, May 19th, is the last day for receiving appeals to be entered at the Municipal Court of Revision.

R. C. CHURCH.—Service was held in this church on Thursday (Ascension Thursday). High Mass was celebrated in the forenoon and Vespers in the evening.

A GOOD CITIZEN GONE.—Mr. Edward Daly has moved with his family to London, where they will reside in future. We are sorry to lose such good citizens.

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS.—We desire to call the attention of our country correspondents to the fact that unless they send contributions regularly their names will be taken off the subscription list.

POLICE COURT.—Wm. Siles, of Newburgh was fined \$1 and costs this week for fighting on the streets in Napanee on Saturday last. Chas. Daly was this week fined \$20 and costs for drunkenness and in default of payment was sent to jail for two months.

BIG EGG.—A monster White Spanish hen egg was left at this office on Saturday last by a member of Jno. W. Denison's family, Selby. It is a good sample of hen fruit. If Mr. Denison has many such to dispose of he should advocate the selling of eggs by weight.

THE WATERWORKS.—Considerable trouble has been experienced with the water mains on East street laid down under the contract with Mr. J. P. Northy. Owing to a leak several joints have had to be uncovered, but it is expected that all will be in good condition in a few days.

SHOULD BE ATTENDED TO.—The road between Napanee and Deseronto is in a most wretched condition, almost as bad as the boundary road. Both are a discredit to the municipal authorities. The Napanee road is a most primitive piece of work at best, being more like a farm lane than a great highway.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.—Among the peculiarities sometimes noticed in the vegetable kingdom are the changes produced by the inoculation of flowers by bees. Mr. Jno. A. Webster, of Morven, left at this office the other day nineteen distinct varieties of beans all grown from one seed, caused no doubt by bees inoculating the flowers.

THE ROYAL HAND BELL RINGERS have appeared three times before Queen Victoria and before crowned heads of Europe thirteen times. Opera Hall Friday, May 23rd.

RAATHER AMUSING.—An honest tiller of the soil on being asked on the market one day this week if each roll of butter he was offering for sale weighed a pound he replied in the affirmative, adding that if they did not it was the fault of the machine. Six rolls were purchased and weighed when they tipped the scales at five pounds. The machine was out of repair.

A TRIBUTE.—A handsome granite monument from Glasgow, Scotland, will mark the resting place of the late Lord A. P. Cecil drowned last spring at Adolphustown. The monument is a large slab of polished Scotch granite, highly polished, and weighing about six tons. It is intended to build substantial stone masonry above the grave, on which the massive slab will be laid.

THE DEMONSTRATION.—Arrangements for the Dominion day celebration are progressing favorably. The committee are securing attractions which will warrant them in guaranteeing the best demonstration ever held in Napanee. When we mention that the trotting dog "Doc" has been secured it is sufficient in itself to prove that the committee are unitedly working and that no pains are being spared to prepare a good programme of sports.

—At Davis' fine large lemons.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?—A certain wag was heard making the remark on the street the other day that Dr. Meacham will have to work harder than he is at present if he wants to be elected, for the Reform candidate is going in and working for all 'es-woth (Aylesworth). We know it and further that Reid may be counting high for glory but June 5th will be a halo-day (Halliday) for the Reform candidate of Addington.

EASTERN METHODIST CHURCH.—The quarterly business meeting of the church will be held in the lecture room of the church this (Friday) evening at 8 p. m. A full attendance of the officers is requested. The pastor Rev. A. B. Chambers will occupy the pulpit on Sabbath next his subject for the morning will be "The Ascension of Christ," and in the evening "Two Men Recently Killed by Strong Drink in our Town; Who is Responsible?"

A CHANGE.—Surely the Conservatives must have lost all hopes of their anticipated result in the coming election. When

A NOVELTY.—There was quite a novel sight on Dundas street early Thursday morning. A boy came up the street with a cow, but instead of leading it he was riding it bare back as a horse would be ridden.

RE-OPENING.—The entertainment given on Friday evening last under the auspices of the Young Peoples' Association of the Western Methodist church was a most gratifying success. The room was filled to overflowing. The greater part of the programme was furnished by the Canadian Jubilee Singers, of Hamilton, short addresses were given by Rev. C. O. Johnston, M. S. Madole and recitations were given by Mr. Garbutt and J. Fred Tilley. The chair was occupied by W. T. Gibbard. The proceeds amounted to over \$37.

NEWS FROM AN OLD FRIEND.—The Belleville Ontario of the 12th inst. contains the following item:—The leading actor of the well remembered drama "The Three Students" is in the city. While here four years ago he was known as Harry Miller, but returns after his long absence with the Louis James company, who are playing Othello, as Harry Leighton. His full name is Harry Miller Leighton. Miss Bernard so well remembered in the city now Mrs. Leighton, is with the company, but will not appear to-night. Mr. Leighton is looking up his old friends to-day. He will play the part of Cassio to-night.

—At Davis' California and Valencia oranges.

Courts of Revision.

The court of Revision for the township of Adolphustown will be held in the council chamber on Saturday, May 31st, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

The revising court for the town of Napanee will be held in the council chamber on Friday, May 30th, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. The time for filing appeals expires on the 19th inst.

The Ernestown court of Revision will be held in the town hall, Odessa, on Monday, May 26th inst., at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

The court of Revision for the township of Amherst Island will be held on Saturday, May 31st, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

The Court of Revision for the Municipality of Bath will be held in the Town Hall, Bath, on Friday, May 30th, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

The very latest things in Costume Dress-
es at
LAHEY & MCKENTY'S.

PERSONAL.

—Mrs. F. W. Vandusen is very ill.

—I. W. Sproule spent a few days in Tweed this week on business.

—Mr. M. S. Plumley, P. G. M. is in St. Catharines attending the Grand Lodge of True Blues.

—Mr. M. I. Quigley and wife have returned to Selby after residing in Dakota for the past two years.

—Mr. W. H. McCay, of Taylorstown, Penn., is visiting his uncles' after an absence of twenty years.

—Mrs. A. Jarvis and children, and Miss Roe, sister of Mrs. Jarvis, arrived in town on Wednesday morning.

—Dr. R. A. Leonard will be in Toronto for a few days next week attending the Grand Legion of Select Knights, A. O. U. W.

—Mr. A. F. Burrows, of the Toronto Empire, was in town on Thursday. He came to report Mr. Meredith's speech.

—Mr. James Lockridge, M. D., of Tamworth, was the guest of his sister Mrs. Stinson, Napanee, this week, on his way to convention to be held at Cobourg.

—Mr. Benjamin Young, so long connected with the flour mill department of the Rathbun company, will shortly locate on his farm in Fredericksburgh and devote his time to stock raising, etc.

—At a special meeting of the quarterly board of Yarker circuit held in March, a cordial invitation was extended to the Rev. W. H. Cook, Selby, to become their minister for the next term. He has accepted subject to the approval of the stationing committee.

—Among the successful ones at the recent examinations at Cobourg we notice the names of M. F. Sibby, of London Collegiate Institute, formerly of Napanee, who took the degree of B. A., Rev. A. Wilson B. A., of Belleville, who occupied the pulpit of the Eastern Methodist church a short time ago, received the degree of M. A.

The following registered at the Campbell House this week: D. J. Parker and W. Boulter, Picton; M. Barnard, London, Eng; W. P. Jones, Aylmer, Ont.; Chas. E. Briggs, Hy. M. Graves, Courtland, N. Y.; John E. French, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Stephen E. Brown, Redwood, N. Y.; B. Young, Deseronto; E. S. Townsend, Detroit; John G. Saxe, Cobourg; N. D. McTear, Kingston; Jas. McArthur and daughter, Chicago; Henry Abell, Toronto; W. K. Meredith, London; J. J. Watson, Adolphustown; W. W. Meacham, Odessa.

The prettiest Lace Curtains in town at
LAHEY & MCKENTY'S.

All friends of the Yarker circuit are requested to meet in the Committee Rooms in the Campbell House, on Tuesday, May 10th, at 8 o'clock.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1890

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Apply to J. C. Ten Huisen at Campbell House, (application strictly private and confidential.)

Campbell Storey

Holder of Marriage Licenses,
Campbell House, Ont.

NOTICE.

Members to the EXPRESS will please take notice that all old standing subscriptions and all Job Printing and Bookbinding from Jan. 1st, 1890, are due to the new proprietors,

TOLLARD & McLAUGHLIN.

Town Council on Monday evening next. The opera house will be crowded to hear "Leo" to night.

Avaries have been placed over the windows in the Warner block.

Waited at the Paisley House immediately two dining room girls and two roommaids. 174

Warm rains have fallen during the week and summer has now set in. Everything is excellent.

Look at the new styles in millinery in our advertisement. Miss Shannon is our popular milliner.

M. S. C. Warner has made many improvements on his property. He has now one of the most beautiful residences in town.

The Grand Lodge of Masons will meet in the city of Kingston in July. The Canadian Order of Foresters also meet there in June.

The "Leo"—A very desirable residence on Main street, Napanee. Nine rooms; good view of ground. Rent low. Apply to H. G. McMillan at Campbell House. 194

Among all the places where Mr. Meredith has been speaking during the present season he has received the coolest reception in Napanee that has been tendered him in any place in Ontario.

Hats, Parasols, Gloves and Hosiery. Best stock and best values at

LAHEY & MCKENTY'S.

At a special meeting of the Quarterly Association of Yarker circuit held in March a resolution of invitation was extended to the Rev. J. C. Selby, to be their Minister for the next term, which he has accepted. Subject to the approval of the Stationing Committee.

On Saturday, if the weather warrants we shall have ice cream (two flavors) soda water, milk shake and all summer drinks. We always have a full line of choice cakes and confectionery. Bread from our Manitoba flour. W. H. Davis.

By special invitation of President Harrison the Royal Hand Bell Ringers gave a concert in the east room of the White House, Washington, on April 25th. President Harrison said "I have never enjoyed such charming music as that given forth by the bells."

A large progress new discoveries are being made, which are adopted by leading dress makers. There has been a new discovery in the mode of finishing photographs which has been adopted by J. S. Hullett. It is by far the best ever introduced to the people of Napanee. Call and see some of the work. He does fine work in life sized portraits.

You will find the largest and best stock of milk cans with the heaviest cover to be found in Canada, together with a well assorted stock of all kinds of tinware and house furnishing goods, including a well selected stock of cutlery and pocket knives. We do the stove trade of this town. Call and inspect our stock. Boyle & Son.

All friends of the Reform party are requested to meet in the Committee Rooms, in the Campbell House block, on Tuesday, May 20th, at 8 o'clock p.m.

MILITARY.—Company G, 47th Batta will meet for drill on Monday evening in the Town Hall at 7.30. On Thursday the clothing and accoutrements will be given out. Every member is ordered to be present on each evening.

Ladies jersey ribbed vests 20 cents and upward at LAHEY & MCKENTY'S.

Royal Hand Bell Ringers, Opera House Friday, May 23rd. The treat of the season. CAPTAIN. Mr. Peter Bratton of Hamilton has captured six foxes in his woods which have for some time past been making havoc on the neighbor's hen roosts.

ANOTHER DRY GOODS STORE. We are informed that another dry goods store is to be opened in Napanee in the west end. The man is a hustler and will boom bargains.

BEREAVEMENT. On Wednesday there were sad hearts at the home of Principal Grant, Kingston. His son George, aged twelve years, a bright and promising boy, died after an unsuccessful conflict with typhoid fever. He had only been sick a short time. The sympathy of many will be extended to Dr. and Mrs. Grant in their affliction.

Swiss Skirting Embroideries, the handsomest goods yet shown at LAHEY & MCKENTY'S.

NEW TIME TABLE. A new time table has been issued for the Grand Trunk Railway, which took effect on May 11th. The train runs as follows: Going East, 1.30 a.m., 11.52 a.m., 1.29 p.m., 7.30 a.m. and 8.22 p.m. The last two are mixed trains. Going West, 3.08 a.m., 6.11 a.m., 4.52 p.m., 9.10 p.m., 10.32 a.m. The last two are mixed trains.

UNION LOVE FEAST.—On Sunday afternoon last a Union Love Feast was held in the Western Methodist church, which was largely attended by members from both churches. The love feast and fellowship meeting was led by Rev. C. O. Johnston, which was followed by the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, conducted by Rev. A. B. Chambers.

A GOOD HORSE.—Among our list of horses who are travelling through this county this season we omitted Stanton Jr., owned by Wm. Hatch. This horse is so well known to be commented upon for it has won for itself a reputation which is surpassed by but few horses in this section. Single leap \$8, to be paid at time of service; season \$12, payable last two rounds; to insure \$15, payable when mare proves with foal.

IS HE HERE?—Annie Cronk, a pale-faced, sunken-eyed woman, scarcely more than a girl, dressed in faded garments and her whole appearance denoting an extreme of abject poverty, walked into Mayor McMillan's office at Hamilton on the 2nd inst. In her arms she carried a sickly-looking child, which was manching greedily at a biscuit, crying fretfully meantime. She said the Rochester poor-master sent her and that she was looking for her husband, who deserted her ten months ago. She heard that he was working in Napanee. The Mayor passed her to Toronto. He should be possessed of sufficient human nature to support the one to whom at one time he made a strong vow.

Ladies Jersey jackets, new styles, very cheap at LAHEY & MCKENTY'S.

FIRE.—On Thursday morning a fire was discovered in the roof of the agricultural implement store house of J. Herring & Son over the canal, having started from a spark from the cupola while casting operations were going on. The hose in J. Gibbard & Son's factory was laid and a large stream of water was soon playing on the flames. The alarm was sounded and the brigade responded promptly, a few minutes having elapsed before the engine was at the canal and hose being laid, but before many lengths were unrolled the fire had been extinguished by the stream which was already being thrown upon it. Very little damage was done. Too much praise cannot be given the employees of J. Gibbard & Son for their prompt action, for by it what might of been a serious conflagration was averted.

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.—One day recently we had the pleasure of looking over the new building, and were both surprised and pleased with the whole of the work. In the first place the grounds are large and when improved and planted with trees will improve the appearance of the noble structure erected for educational purposes by the School Board. The building contains every improvement suggested by architects who have planned many buildings of the kind. The whole of the interior of the large building is utilized for different purposes, but the class rooms are, of course the principal features, and have been designed to give all the essentials required. The woodwork inside is to be finished in oil and will have a light and beautiful appearance. The work is approaching completion and so far bears out the statements that have been made as to the building being calculated to be a source of pride and usefulness for a hundred years to come.

There were only a very few of the faithful at the station to meet him, and not a sign of a band. Last campaign every speaker brought here in the interest of the Conservative candidate would receive a warm welcome. Mr. Meredith's reception here must surely have had the effect of cooling what enthusiasm he had received upon his visit to Picton for there he was met at the station by two bands and over one thousand people.

"Leo, the Royal Cadet" always draws a big house.

A FINE RESIDENCE. The house which is being erected by Mr. Thompson on the corner of East and Bridge streets, is to be a fine structure. The size of the main building will be 37 x 38 with a rear attachment 16 x 20. The foundation is to be 3 ft. above ground and the brickwork is to be 22 ft. high. There are to be three bay windows one circular and two octagon. It will have a hip roof with a cupola. Mr. Wm. Embury is the architect and Mr. Wm. Sault has the contract for the mason and brickwork. It will be erected on the most improved plan. It is expected that the house will not be completed before winter.

Gentlemen's summer underwear of ever kind and quality at

LAHEY & MCKENTY'S.

WESTERN METHODIST CHURCH.—On Sunday morning last there was a large congregation at this church. The pastor delivered a sermon to the converts of the recent special services. In the evening the edifice was packed to its utmost capacity many being compelled to stand throughout the whole service not only in the auditorium and galleries but also in the vestibule. The sermon was "Why Ministers will not meet Secularists in Public Debate." It was a telling discourse. After the sermon six were baptised and forty two received into christian fellowship. Next Sabbath morning the pastor will take as his subject "Systematic Giving" and in the evening his subject will be "The Unbaked Cake."

ROYAL HAND-BELL RINGERS.—The Hand-Bell Ringers who are to appear in the Opera House on Friday evening next, 23rd inst is without doubt the finest musical treat which has been placed before the people of Napanee for some time. Their carillon comprises 131 perfectly tuned bells of all sizes. Their Westminster chimes are inspiring. They have with them Mr W. Hayward, lightning manipulator of the Xylophone, Metallophone and Dulcimer. They have appeared no less than thirteen times under European Royal patronage. On April 25th they played before President and Mrs. Harrison at the White House, Washington. The plan will be opened on Saturday morning at J. J. Perry's store. Admission, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

CANADIAN JUBILEE SINGERS. The Canadian Jubilee Singers, of Hamilton, after a tour of four years in Europe, have returned and for four days delighted the people of Napanee with their singing. The party consists of Mrs. Blaud and Mr. Lightfoot, soprano; Mrs. Cockbin, contralto; Mr. Carter, tenor; Mr. Cockbin, bass. On Friday night they assisted in the programme at the opening of the W. M. S. school room and were highly appreciated. On Saturday evening they gave an entertainment in the town hall before a crowded house. On Sabbath morning and evening they gave two large selections before large congregations. On Monday evening they gave an entertainment in the Western Methodist church, the auditorium of which was crowded and the galleries well filled. They are fine singers, their voices blending most harmoniously. They expect to return in the fall and we can speak for them a crowded house.

At Davis' large and fresh cocoanuts.

APPROPRIATED.—The following clipped from a Port Hope paper speaks for itself: The fourth Quarterly official meeting was held in the Methodist church on Wednesday evening, when there was a large attendance. The following resolution was unanimously passed by a standing vote: Moved by Bro. Geo. Wilson, seconded by Bro. J. P. Clemes, that at this the fourth quarterly meeting of the present conference year, we have great pleasure in recording our high appreciation of the earnest and most successful labors of our highly respected pastor Rev. E. N. Baker and to return our sincere thanks to President Burwash for so cheerfully acceding to the unanimous wish of this Board for the appointment of Mr. Baker to this charge. We feel confident that a more suitable or popular supply could not have been sent and we trust that at the coming general conference the term of the pastorate will be extended to at least four years, and that Mr. Baker will remain during the whole time.

Are you distressed at night and broken your rest by a sick child suffering with pain of cutting teeth? It was a mother and got a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. For children teething its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Mrs. Winslow's Syrup, there is no mistake about it. It cures croup and diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Syrup is pleasant for children teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price, 25 cents a bottle. It is sold by all druggists. Write to Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, and take up your copy.

He Gives His Life to Save His Grandmother.

CAMPBELLTOWN, Ont., May 12. At about half past five o'clock this morning a fire occurred in a small frame building on the outskirts of the village which resulted in the death of two persons, a boy named Wm. Wynn, aged 13 and his grandmother Mrs. Catherine Soles, aged 80 and quite helpless. The grandmother was up stairs in bed, the rest of the family at breakfast down stairs when the fire was discovered in the roof, evidently started from a defective flue. The first thought was to carry out the goods but the boy thought of his grandmother and rushed upstairs to bring her out, but he was overtaken by the flames and perished. When recovered the body of the boy was not badly burned, but only the trunk of the other was left. There was no insurance.

Burnt High in Air.

BUFFALO, May 11.—About 2 o'clock this afternoon Lehigh Valley engine No. 251, George Pearl, engineer, and Henry J. O'Connor, fireman, started for East Buffalo with a string of 27 cars. The train was going slowly and had crossed the Lake Shore tracks at the Buffalo Creek junction when the locomotive exploded. What was apparently a human body was seen flying through the air at an elevation of 100 feet, and was observed to fall on the Lake Shore railroad, at least 1,000 feet west of where the explosion occurred. The body of the other unfortunate man took a north-easterly course at a high elevation, and dropped into the creek 500 feet away. The bodies were placed on a flat car and removed to the morgue. Coroner Kenny will hold an inquest.

The Ottawa Typographical Union has adopted a resolution protesting against the use of type-setting machines in the Government printing bureau.

The cost of the late Dominion election in Ottawa, as appears by the returns of the Sheriff, who was returning officer, is somewhat less than \$12,000.

Thomas Pell, employed at Hodd & Culen's flour mill at Stratford, Ont., while shovelling bran in the upper story yesterday afternoon fell into the chute and was suffocated.

All attempts to make party capital out of the Separate School question are either ignorant or dishonest, and will be discountenanced by every fair-minded man who knows a little of Canadian history.—Rev. Dr. Caven.

BORN.

HOLMES.—On 6th May, wife of Capt. A. F. Holmes, Napanee, of a son.

LEAH.—In South Napanee, on the 11th inst., the wife of Mr. Fred Leah of a son.

MARRIED.

HAMILTON.—MURRAY.—At the Methodist parsonage, Wilton, April 16th, by the Rev. S. Crook-chanks, Mr. Archibald Hamilton to Miss Margaret Murray, both of Camden.

DIED.

CAISACALLEN.—At Napanee, on Friday, May 9th, James Caisacallen, aged 48 years, 6 months and 25 days.

LAIRD.—At the House of Rest, Toronto, on Wednesday, May 7th, Capt. H. E. Laird, of Bath, aged 33 years.

TANDY.—At the residence of her sister, Mrs. W. J. Chapman, Kingston, on Tuesday, May 13th, Miss Elizabeth Tandy, sister of the late William and Leelah Tandy.

Special bargains in white Counterpanes at LAHEY & MCKENTY'S.

St. CATERINES, May 6.—At the Spring Assizes to-day the case of Dummde v. Hipple, an action for crim. con., was tried. The defendant, who is a church member, admitted that he had kissed plaintiff's wife on one occasion but denied further intimacy. Evidence was given to show that plaintiff had accepted \$68 from a man presumably for improper conduct with Mrs. Dummde. The jury returned a verdict of \$125 for plaintiff.

The sum of \$4,125 has already been raised towards the liquidation of the debt on Albert College, Belleville.

It is stated on the best of authority that the government cannot legally confirm the findings of the board of examiners in connection with the ill-fated steamer Quinte.

On May 1st Miss Rowe, Kingston, took possession of the Cape Vincent telegraph office, S. S. Block having acceptably served as operator for the past eighteen years, giving up the office. Miss Rowe is a relative of Erastus Winman, as well as of the Prince Edward Rowes.

On Wednesday of last week, Mr. James McDonald, jr., of Tamworth, while engaged on a drive of logs on Salmon river, about two miles from Arden, lost his life while assisting in breaking a "jam." He slipped off the log he was standing upon, and, when he came to the surface, was struck by another log and knocked under the jam. His body was recovered in about an hour.

Sad Drowning of the Rev. Henry Byers.

Last evening about four o'clock the body of Rev. Hy. Byers, Kingston, was found floating in shallow water off the Barrie field shore near the other end of Cataract Bridge. On the bank were his overcoat and hat and two bottles of medicine. At first it was thought that it was a case of suicide, but now his friends are not of that opinion. He was in the hospital for a few days not feeling well; in fact he was sick for some time. Yesterday morning about six o'clock he was seen crossing the bridge, and it is thought that shortly after that hour he met his death. He was in the habit of bathing his head, and those who were best acquainted with him think that he went to the lake shore to bathe his head, and becoming suddenly ill fell forward and was drowned. The body was in only two feet of water. Of late he was very weak indeed. Deceased was born in Ireland, which country he left in 1838. In 1847 he came to Kingston and found employment as a painter for several years. He then studied for the ministry, and was located in the Wilton circuit, preaching in several places. About thirty years ago he became a supernumerary, and then opened a boarding house at the head of Brock street, at which the students of Queen's lodged. Of late he boarded on Queen street in a house which he owned. His property is said to be worth ten thousand dollars. He leaves a widow, who is the sister of Mr. I. Simpson.

Marine Notes.

The schooner Keewatin of Port Hope commanded by Capt. Redfearn took aboard 5,000 bushels of rye at Napanee this week and proceeded to Belleville to complete her cargo of 18,000 bushels. She will discharge at Oswego, N. Y.

Schooner Maggie L. of Kingston loaded peas at the Big Mill for Kingston.

The schooner Two Brothers arrived this week with a cargo of coal from Oswego for the Downey Co.

Capt. Collier of the Reindeer makes his regular trips between Napanee and Deseronto.

Royal Honors to Stanley

New York, May 11. The Tribune's London correspondent telegraphs: "Mr. Stanley has had his reception at Albert Hall has paid his visit to the Queen at Windsor, where he dined, lectured and slept, and has returned to London to plunge again into social dissipation. His welcome at Albert Hall, under the auspices of the Royal Geographical Society, was a far more impressive ceremony than that of the week before at St. James' hall. Not less than 8,000 people came together to greet him, the Prince and Princess of Wales at their head. The social celebrities of London this time followed the royal lead or perhaps their own instincts and impulses. The homage offered to the great traveller was in any case of the most overwhelming kind, which Mr. Stanley nevertheless received with his usual coolness. His lecture held the audience throughout, even African geographers having attractions in Mr. Stanley's vivid description. 'A tale of unvarnished interest and novelty,' says one leading journal, which like the rest of the English press, is overflowing with goodwill and admiration. English ingenuity is exhausted in finding words and other means of expressing its opinion of his achievements.

It is, I think, the first time that the Geographical society has struck a special medal for such services. Mr. Stanley had the regular gold medal of the society before. This one is unique of British gold.

NOTICE: Mr. Stanley, who gave other medals

LAHEY & MCKENTY

ARE OFFERING

A Splendid Drive in Ordered Clothing

We will give choice of 20 pieces of fine all wool Canadian Tweeds, regular price to order, \$15 per Suit,

For \$12 per Suit, to measure.

Guaranteeing perfect fit and thoroughly good trimmings.

The patterns are the very latest. Order now and have your Suit by the 24th of May.

IN READY-MADE CLOTHING

We are showing extraordinary values.

Men's Tweed Suits, strong and slightly, for \$5.

Men's fine English worsted-bound Suits at \$10. regular price \$15.

Men's Tweed Pants from \$1.25.

Boys' two-piece Serge Suits, short pants, \$1.50.

Tweed Suits, same pattern, \$1.75, up to any price.

We Sell the Best Clothing made in Canada!

Stock Larger and better assorted than ever.

The Popular Dry-Goods House and the Leading Clothiers,

LAHEY & MCKENTY

RENNIE BLOCK.

1890

SPRING.

1890

When an intelligent farmer wants to purchase an implement of any kind the first question that naturally arises in his mind is, "Where can I get the best?" as a poor implement is dear at any price.

"The Napanee Agricultural Works"

Have solved the question for the farmers of this country by manufacturing for the season of 1890.

100 Single Mowers, 50 Single Reapers, 10 Combined Reapers, 40 Horse Rakes, 75 Corn Cultivators, 1 Straw Cutter, 100 Common Plows, 50 2 mould-board Gang Plows, 20 Two-horse Cultivators.

besides Wind Mills, Harrows, Rollers, etc., which we would call the best of the kind. Our new Reaper has been greatly improved, and will be found the best in the world. We have attached LaPra Harvester to our Single Mower at a cost of only \$10, which has a great advantage over any other. This is something new. Call and examine.

Right here let me say: Buy here and save money. The money circulates in your own county. Buy a foreign machine and the money goes away from you because money is not in circulation at home. Remember that there will be a great many more of you than there is but for this practice of buying your machinery away from home. I have much to say but postpone until next issue.

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 Mr. Stanley's companions. They, too, were cordially greeted by the audience. There is a pretty story that when all was over the Princess of Wales sent for Mr. Stanley, shook hands with him and gave him a flower from her bouquet.
 Civic honors are now to be showered on him. London, which had already given him the freedom of the city, receives him next week in state in the Guildhall. Liverpool, Newcastle and Glasgow all propose to make him a citizen, and Edinburgh is to follow suit. Scotch susceptibilities are to be soothed on the curious ground that his first appearance as an African traveller was in order to rescue Livingstone, and that Livingstone was a Scotchman. One of the largest London clubs has organized a house dinner in his honor.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

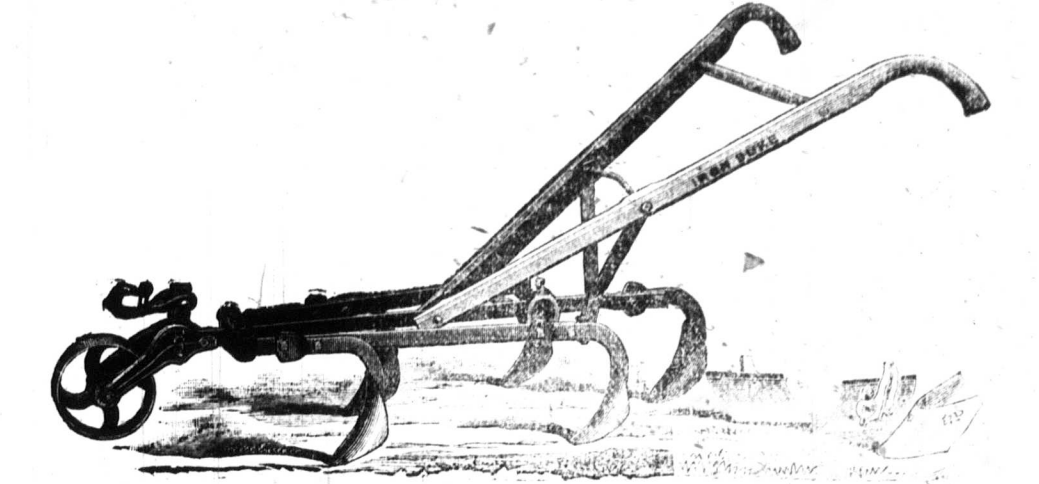
MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE
 FARM PROPERTY in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington. By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold on **TUESDAY** the third day of JUNE, 1900 at the Town Hall, in the Town of Napanee, at the hour of 11.30 o'clock, forenoon, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, being composed of all that part of the west half of Lot No. 11 in the Second Concession of the said Township of Camden not heretofore sold for taxes, and deeded to one Shetler by John McLean, Esq., Sheriff of the Midland District, containing by admeasurement fifty acres, be the same more or less. On the premises is erected a frame dwelling house. This property is conveniently situated, being within a mile of the village of Newburgh, and within a half mile of Napanee Mills. Terms of payment will be liberal. Consents of payment will be made known at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to
JOHN ENGLISH,
 Vendors' Solicitor.
 Napanee, May 15, 1900.

To the Free and Independent Electors of the County of Lennox & Addington,—Greeting,

GENTLEMEN,
 The time is rapidly approaching when you will be called upon to exercise the right of franchise in connection with the election of the Legislature of Ontario of a candidate to represent you in the Seventh Parliament thereof.—This is necessary. Still there are other rights equally necessary and which should not be neglected by any citizen of the county aforesaid, and that is the right to purchase **BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., &c.** at a place where you are sure to get good value for your money.

Now, I am a candidate for the supplying of your needs in these lines, and though I cannot call upon you individually, trust that may not prevent any from calling upon me. I am liberal—very liberal—and my platform is large enough to hold all comers. My platform is the whole length of the shop,—and a part of the sidewalk, (outside of course.) It contains numerous planks: and it contains strong planks—planks, too, which should contain everybody who has an interest in purchasing—especially from me—and I certainly (and in all seriousness) think you will make a mistake if you do not stand on my platform and purchase from me, and I am more than confident that if you favor me with a call I can, and will "Boot you out," in short order (not, of course, according to the London Rules), but according to the platform on which I stand, viz:

Low Prices.
 Cash Sales.
 Equal Rights.
 Square Dealing.
 No misrepresentation
 And Courtesy to all.
J. W. Anderson



In Corn Cultivators We have a splendid variety, of which we shall speak hereafter. Bear us in mind when in need of any of the above, and remember it is the best policy to **BUY AT HOME.**
JOHN HERRING.

176m
Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.
 Gents.—Having used **MINARD'S LINIMENT** for several years in my stable, I attest to its being the best thing I know of for horseflesh. In the family, we have used it for every purpose that a liniment is adapted for, it being recommended to us by the late Dr. J. L. R. Webster. Personally I find it the best allayer of neuralgic pain I have ever used.

B. Titus,
 Proprietor Yarmouth Livery Stable.

THE BIG MILL
NAPANEE.
J. R. DAFOE
 has on hand at all times and at the lowest prices,
Flour and Feed, Cornmeal and Oatmeal,
QUALITY GUARANTEED.

TRY THE—
LILY WHITE
 brand of Western Flour, which may be had only of J. F. Smith, Michael Davern, Madden Bros., Fred Paul, E. Hemstreet, H. Douglas, and at headquarters, the Big Mill.

Gristing of all Kinds
 on the shortest notice. Cash paid for all kinds of grain. 17y



M. STORMS,
MOSCOW.
 has had over forty years in the undertaking business in the county, and can turn out work equal to any in the Dominion.
 Large stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Grave Cloves and Brides, constantly on hand, and sold at reasonable prices.
 Also make a specialty of Embalming, giving this department my personal attention, thus removing all risk, unpleasant odor or any change in color.
 First-class hearse free of charge, will attend all funerals.
MILES STORMS

Napanee, Farnworth and Quebec Railway.

EMPLOYEES TIME TABLE, No. 2. Taking effect Jan. 13/00

Eastern Standard Time.

Tweed to Kingston.				Kingston to Tweed.			
Stations.	No. 12.	No. 11.	No. 11.	Stations.	No. 12.	No. 11.	No. 11.
Tweed	leave	6:30	1:30	Kingston	leave	1:20	4:15
Sturgesville	6:40	1:40	4:25	G. T. R. Junction	1:30	4:25	4:35
Lark	6:50	1:50	4:35	Maryvale	1:40	4:35	4:45
Marbleville	7:00	2:00	4:45	Harrowsmith arrive	2:00	4:45	4:55
Marbleville	7:10	2:10	4:55	Harrowsmith leave	2:10	4:55	5:05
Townworth	7:20	2:20	5:05	Frontenac	2:20	4:55	5:15
Wilcox	7:30	2:30	5:15	Yarker arrive	2:30	4:55	5:25
Frontenac	7:40	2:40	5:25	Yarker leave	2:40	4:55	5:35
Medford	7:50	2:50	5:35	G. T. R. Junction	2:50	4:55	5:45
Moscow	8:00	3:00	5:45	Maryvale	3:00	4:55	5:55
Galbraith	8:10	3:10	5:55	Harrowsmith arrive	3:10	4:55	6:05
Yarker arrive	8:20	3:20	6:05	Harrowsmith leave	3:20	4:55	6:15
Yarker leave	8:30	3:30	6:15	Frontenac	3:30	4:55	6:25
Harrowsmith arrive	8:40	3:40	6:25	Yarker arrive	3:40	4:55	6:35
Harrowsmith leave	8:50	3:50	6:35	Yarker leave	3:50	4:55	6:45
Maryvale	9:00	4:00	6:45	G. T. R. Junction	4:00	4:55	6:55
Kingston	9:10	4:10	6:55	Tweed arrive	4:10	4:55	7:05

(Trains stop on signal. CONNECTIONS.—At Napanee with Grand Trunk Railway East and West. At Tweed with Canadian Pacific Railway, East and West and stage lines North. At Harrowsmith with Kingston & Pembroke Railway for points North. At Kingston with Grand Trunk Railway. Stage connections: Camden, East for Centerville and Deseronto; Yarker, for Farnworth; Tweed, for Arden, tri-weekly, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.
 This time table shows the times at which the trains may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several stations, but the punctuality of train depends on connection with other lines, the arrival and departure at the time stated are not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or inconvenience arising therefrom.)
R. C. CARTER, Assistant Gen. Manager. **H. B. SHEPHERD,** Supt. and Gen. Pass. Agent. **J. F. SMITH,** Gen. Manager.

WANTED
 Men to take order for Nutt's Block, on salary or Commission. I can make a success full
Salesman Groceries
 of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary 67¢ commission every week. Write for terms at once.
E. O. GRAHAM, Nurseryman, Toronto, Ont.

J. F. SMITH
 IS SELLING
FRESH TEAS, CANNED TOMATOES, CANNED CORN, EVAPORATED APPLES.
 Sugars, Yellow, Raw, White.
FLOUR and FEED
 all at the lowest prices.
 Call and see for yourselves.
J. F. SMITH.
 Briscoe House Block, Napanee. 51y